New Statesman

The Week-end Review

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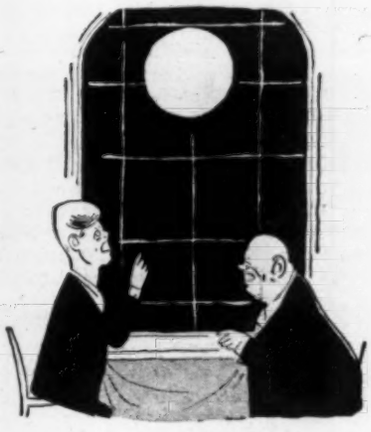

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Battle of the Lobbies

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The Conditional Alliance

THE leaders of the two super-powers are meeting this week-end in Vienna, and Britain is merely watching from the wings. Does this mean the end of Britain's role as the radical element in the western alliance? On the contrary. It is true that Mr Macmillan's services as the honest broker are no longer required. President Kennedy has no fear of meeting Mr Krushchev in verbal combat; moreover, on many issues – Laos is a symbolic example – his views are no longer far from those of Britain. His Administration has grasped some of the new premises on which Peaceful Competition is based, and Mr Macmillan has little to teach him about the facts of international life.

Nevertheless, the new presidency has brought fresh dangers with it. The torpor of Eisenhower's Washington had its uses; once the illusions of 'roll-back' had been abandoned, Mr Eisenhower's own temperament prevented him from indulging in perilous experiments, and Mr Dulles's essays in brinkmanship were essentially defensive. Mr Kennedy is of very different metal. He and his gifted advisers are by their own inclinations – and in the tradition of the Democrats – apostles of positive action. They are not content with maintaining stability; they also feel it their duty to set the world to rights and to pursue the logic of their ideology of capitalist democracy.

In one sense these qualities are virtues. 'Freedom' is much more than a Cold War slogan to Mr Kennedy; he has some of the pristine missionary zeal of the Founding Fathers, and when he speaks of America as 'the greatest revolutionary country in the world', he means it. But is the world a large enough place for two dedicated ideologues, each of whom believes himself to be the custodian of revolutionary virtue? The danger is that at Vienna two irresistible forces may meet and that the clash will introduce a new and prolonged phase of tension.

If this happens, Britain's role in the alliance is clear. We have a dual loyalty. As the world's second greatest democracy, it is both our interest and our duty to stand four-square with America on the essential issues; but we have an even greater interest and duty to the principles of international law. These two loyalties may conflict. In his quest for positive policies which will regain the initiative for the US, Mr Kennedy has shown a disturbing tendency to imitate Mr Krushchev's ruthlessness and even his methods. He regrets the Cuban invasion – because it failed. He is playing with the idea of 'anti-Communist guerrillas'. His government has stated that 'Communism in this hemisphere is not negotiable' – a doctrine which undermines the central principle of international law: that disputes should be settled with words, not arms. Mr Kennedy has hinted, in fact, that there are some matters where the umpire's verdict cannot be accepted as final.

This view, of course, is shared by Mr Krushchev: no man, he has said, is truly neutral. In the pursuit of this belief, he is seeking to undermine the executive authority of the UN, and he refuses to endow any nuclear test-ban inspection machine with effective powers. But the fact that the Communist bloc feels it cannot afford to accept an impartial arbiter in world affairs is the best proof that it is in the interests of the West to maintain one. In the long run, we shall always gain by submission to international law, even where in the short run its verdicts go against us. If Mr Kennedy is losing sight of this essential truth, it is Britain's prime duty to remind him. The UN, though growing in confidence, is still desperately in need of the unqualified backing of a major power; Britain must supply it, for no other can and will. When Mr Kennedy reaches London, Mr Macmillan would be wise to point out that our alliance with the US is, and must remain, conditional – and that when our dual loyalties conflict, the needs of international law must prevail. If the point is pressed strongly, the conflict may never arise.

SPOTLIGHT ON POLITICS

The Treaty of Skegness

ANTHONY HOWARD

In its own incorrigible way the Labour Party publicised the rally which it held this week for its youthful members between the ages of 15 and 26 as 'a political holiday by the sea'. At first as the 400 or so Young Socialists blenched at the notice 'Skegness is so bracing', as they read with dismay that their last meal of the day was to be at five o'clock, and as they communally agreed that the Derbyshire Miners' Holiday Centre was not really a bit like Butlin's, the description did not seem unjust. But even if the long-promised and much-vaunted 'Festival of Youth' started off by symbolising everything that is wrong with the Labour Party's old-fashioned *décor*, it did at least as the week went by succeed in achieving something wholly new. For the first time in a generation the Labour Party contrived to organise a mass gathering of young people that did not end in disaster.

The saga of the Labour Party's wooing of youth has, of course, always been one of the more poignant aspects of British politics. For one thing there is about it an awful monotony: the roles, the lines, even the threatening gestures have not really changed in 30 years. The trouble normally starts in a magazine, an editor is sacked, youthful defiance collides with Transport House intransigence – and suddenly the disbanding edict goes out.

So it went in 1939 and again in 1955 – and for a time it looked as if the whole clumsy drama would be played out once more in 1961. Yet this week-end a sigh of relief can be heard as the bags are packed on the East Coast. Somehow the corner has been turned and it begins to look as if the Labour Party may after all be able to avoid the embarrassment of having to close down its youth organisation almost before it has been fully established. For things had, in fact, very nearly come to that. In the last few weeks, as is usual in matters of party organisation, a heavy smoke-screen has blanketed a highly explosive situation.

Meetings of the National Executive are never perhaps nowadays the most cheerful of occasions. But that which took place on Wednesday 26 April was grimmer even than usual. Admittedly there were some members of the NEC who could proudly wear their best 'I-told-you-so' expressions, but there were others who looked sadly as if they were the victims of the nastiest type of practical joke.

The fact that the Easter Young Socialist conference should, not once, but three times have demanded the resignation of Mr Gaitskell could perhaps have been overlooked with an indulgent murmur about boys being boys, and Socialist girls eventually and satisfactorily turning into Labour women. But what could not be ignored was that once again an official political magazine had turned into a powder-keg.

At one stage in that now famous Easter week-end Mr Roger Protz – who for six months had been editor of the official Young Socialist journal, *New Advance* – had boldly informed his readers by means of a written statement that he was not responsible for his paper's right-wing contents. Later, in response to popular demand, he had made an unsuccessful effort to storm the microphone. The National Executive heard the story with stern disapproval. Even paid-up members of the National Union of Journalists, like Mr Crossman and Mr Driberg, looked on stonily in face of an appeal for journalistic freedom and actual editorial responsibility. The Labour Party braced itself for a long and painful siege.

That siege certainly began. The Young Socialists' newly elected national committee promptly met in London and demanded the editor's re-instatement, adding for good measure that it would like the national executive's advice on the drawing up of a campaign aimed, in accordance with its conference resolutions, at getting rid of Mr Gaitskell. For a time understandably Transport House seems to have felt like calling it a day. And for some trembling hours in April even this week's rally at Skegness hung precariously in the balance.

But in the end courage prevailed, and with it strangely has come deliverance. Naturally no formal armistice was signed at Skegness – there are still, after all, something like 50 Trotskyist-dominated Young Socialist branches, most of them concentrated in outer London. But at least the arrangements have been made for a temporary cease-fire. It is difficult to know how all this came about – but one factor must certainly have been the awareness betrayed by both Mrs Barbara Castle and Mr George Brown at Skegness last Sunday that even the National Executive of the Labour Party can make mistakes.

The trouble perhaps has always been that the Labour Party has never been able to make up its mind what it really wants out of mobilising the young. Once every few years – when provoked and stung by press criticism – it makes rousing statements about freedom, autonomy and responsibility. Then, as it sees its handiwork come into being, it appears to get the most terrible second thoughts – partly no doubt because its worst forebodings usually are seen to be amply justified again. And what has been publicly promised starts being privately retracted.

The main points of grievance today, for example, on the part of the numerically successful Young Socialists are concerned with matters which at the time of the organisation's formation seemed already to have been yielded.

Years ago – during the Maxwell Fyfe reforms in the Conservative Party – both Lord Woolton and Sir Anthony Eden had the wisdom, and the knowledge of Bagehot, to see that the way to get an orderly and constructive youth organisation was to give it representation at every level of the party and, in a sense, to smother it with responsibility. After Skegness – where at least the visiting speakers learnt something – it begins to look as if the Labour Party may at last have the wit to take the hint. By 1963 there should be one fresh-faced young man sitting behind the green baize on the platform at the party conference, and at least a smattering of polar-necked sweaters and duffle-coats below. Some of us will be rubbing our eyes.

* * *

Why did the Prime Minister suddenly decide to blow so cold on the prospect of Britain's joining the Common Market when he addressed the Western European Union Assembly on Monday? One member of the government seriously believes that it was because he had got sick and tired of being chased around London dinner tables by Lord Gladwyn and simply wanted a quiet life.

If that was the reason (and it is probably not entirely flippant) it certainly illustrates the basic mistake that the Common Market pressure group has made in the last week. It has provided a classic example of how not to conduct a pressure campaign in British politics – if only because the men behind it have seemed to be caught in the act of over-reaching themselves. Looked at in retrospect even that list of 130 names which Lord Gladwyn threw to the public last week-end has the attributes of a bad mistake. One or two Conservative back-benchers have been justifiably querying why in such matters as this they should be expected to defer to the judgment of men like Professor Ayer or even Mr John Sparrow; and altogether the list – reading like a complete roll call of possibles for the BBC's Brain Trust in the next five years – has brought out into the open all that anti-intellectual resentment that is never far below the surface of the Tory Party.

As for the Labour Party, one could detect the way things were going there last week-end when the question passed from lip to lip as to who were the 13 Labour MPs who had let the side down by rushing in and signing. They were, in fact, a very impressive cross-section of the Parliamentary Labour Party – but they could not prevent Mr Denis Healey becoming (to the ill-contained rage of Mr George Brown) the hero of the hour when he made his plea in last Sunday's *Observer* for delay and time to think. Judging by Mr Emmanuel Shinwell's highly successful riposte to Mr Woodrow Wyatt's extraordinary inept supplementary on Tuesday, it is no longer a question of whether the Labour Party will get to market first: it is rather a question of whether it will ever get there at all.

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on Jean Genet

STUART HAMPSHIRE
on Edmund Burke

Comments on the Week's News

Westminster

Five Damp Squibs

J. P. W. MALLALIEU *writes*: On the face of it, the government was in for a sticky 30 minutes. Mr Iain Macleod was down to answer for the indiscretion of his junior, Mr Hugh Fraser, who had said he 'hoped' that Kenya would not get her independence for several years. The Prime Minister was down to answer about our attitude to the Common Market, about the Admiralty's loss of a secret document lent to it by the United States, about the training of German troops in South Wales and, above all, about Mr R. A. Butler's now notorious after-dinner speech in Spain. Up till about 3 pm last Tuesday, it seemed certain that one or all of these questions would provoke a shattering explosion. By 3.30 pm it was obvious that they had all been damp squibs.

Take the Common Market first. Mr Woodrow Wyatt, clearly trying to drive a wedge into the Tory rift, congratulated the Prime Minister on the skill with which he was edging his party towards Europe. Mr Macmillan had just fended this off with mumblings about the need for caution, when Mr Emmanuel Shinwell leaped in with the statement that he would not dream of joining the Common Market without a great deal of further consideration. The Opposition applause which this received showed that, if on this issue the Tory Party was cleft, the Labour Party was riven. So the subject was hastily abandoned.

The question of German troops in Wales was also abandoned, not only because Mr Hugh Gaitskell, as an advocate of German rearmament, might find some logical embarrassments here but also because the Prime Minister, exuding caution from every pore, frankly said that he had not yet been able to make up his own mind. The Admiralty's missing documents went down the drain as well because the full facts are at present being investigated by the Romer inquiry. So that left us with Fraser and Butler.

Fraser himself is a difficult man to handle. That slurred patrician accent of his makes it difficult to hear what he has said – and the odds are that even if one hears, one will not understand. Further, when he has played and missed at six successive balls which shave his stumps, he has the engaging habit of staring disdainfully up the pitch, as though the bowler had been sending longhops which were unworthy of attention. So you never quite know who has got the better of whom. But there was no doubt that his boss was allowed to get the better of everyone. Fraser, said Macleod, had merely said, what everyone knew to be the fact, that Kenya independence would have to come in stages. There was nothing to withdraw in this, he said. Unhappily, no one in the Opposition thought to ask why, if this was so, Fraser himself had admitted that his remark should not have been made. Nor did anyone ask why a government spokesman should 'hope' (as opposed to 'expect') that independence would take several years. So that fell flat.

We came then to the round dozen questions about Señor Butler; and here the Prime Minister was at his blandest. All Butler was doing was to express the hope that Anglo-Spanish relations would be more friendly. What was wrong with that? Spain coming into Nato? It would comfort the opposition to know that the Spanish foreign Minister himself has repeatedly stated that Spain has no intention of joining Nato. Publish the full text of the speech? Delighted, but unhappily the full text did not exist. It merely consisted of a few notes scribbled on the back of a menu which had been thrown away. The speech had been a shock to the whole country? The Prime Minister eased his whole body into a yawn. 'The public is already bored with the whole thing', he said.

Why was it that the Opposition had such a flop in these exchanges? It may be that, because the speech was made in the recess and had been thoroughly chewed by press and radio before the House could get its teeth into it, even those who felt most strongly had difficulty in finding anything new to say. It may be that though the middle-aged still carry open wounds from the events of 25 years ago, they realise that many in younger generations could not care less. However that may be, the essential parliamentary point was that, as things turned out, no attack on the government on this issue, however well mounted, could have embarrassed either Macmillan or Butler, because it was at once clear that virtually every government supporter in the House enthusiastically approved what Butler had said. His views on capital punishment and flogging were forgotten. Butler had never had it so good; and if a Prime Minister, with a large majority, finds his party united behind him he does not mind if the Opposition comes to the boil in its own juice.

Moscow

Before Vienna

Our Moscow Correspondent writes: Mr Krushchev left for Vienna without anyone here being encouraged to feel a new chapter in Soviet-American relations is about to be opened. By relying almost entirely on foreign sources of comment on the impending meeting with President Kennedy the official press has protected the highly-strained nerves of the Soviet public in advance against any possible shocks. It is in an atmosphere of diminishing rather than of heightened international tension that the Party will attract most attention to, and arouse most enthusiasm for, the highly important programme which is to be introduced at the congress in the autumn. The best that the Soviet leaders could wish for would be a demonstration that America was recognising the 'reality' of Soviet power and consequently of the world balance of power. And for this reason Mr Krushchev is likely to probe still deeper into the Berlin 'cancer'. It is believed that he told the consultative committee of the Warsaw Pact that he would hold the Berlin situation in abeyance until he had obtained an opportunity of discussing it with President Kennedy. Diplomatic observers here are by no means certain that the Soviet premier is fully aware of the determination with which the West intends to hold fast in Berlin, and on that score alone the Soviet premier has probably something to learn.

The Russians feel, for their part, that their view on tripartite international dealing accompanied by the principle of unanimous consent is deeply misunderstood in the West, and Mr Krushchev may feel that it is worth while to dwell at some length on his argument that *au fond* this is only another way of recognising that a balance of power exists in the world. The Russians are too confident in their own growing strength to think that the existence of the balance is dangerous to themselves and the world as a whole; their main source of anxiety is the danger of accidents and for that reason they would like the Vienna meeting to be the beginning of a period of the delimitation of the frontiers of power. Unless Mr Krushchev leaves Vienna more fully aware of the dangers to peace his Berlin policy, pushed to the hilt, would entail there is a danger that the accident he dreads might result from a miscalculation on his part.

South Africa

The Lessons of Failure

Our Commonwealth Correspondent writes: The greatest tragedy of the non-white strike failure in South Africa is that it will lead the Nationalists to assume that they can maintain white supremacy permanently, provided they use sufficient force. Thus, the birth of the republic has again encouraged South Africans to evade reality and retire into the bosom of Afrikaner Old Testament mythology. Dr Verwoerd is probably right in believing that he can maintain his tyranny for some years.

The strike failure proves that African nationalism has developed very little organisational strength or discipline since it first faced Afrikaner nationalism 13 years ago. Its warring factions continually dissipate its cohesion, giving it little chance to persuade its followers to exchange their urban standard of life for political martyrdom. It is, alas, futile to suppose that an opposition movement to apartheid can be organised from London or Accra. Only devoted, sacrificial efforts in the country itself can ever create the spearhead essential if external pressures are to be effective. Dr Verwoerd has two million Afrikaners almost solid behind him; and most of the British South Africans would prefer apartheid to the risks of allowing non-Europeans into power.

It would be foolish in these circumstances to expect the war for justice and democracy in South Africa to be short or easy. It is a war of attrition. The Africans, seeing the revolution in the rest of the continent, are confident, convinced for the first time that victory is inevitable. But they still have much to learn in tactics, organisation, and political idealism.

Britain and other countries sympathetic to South African democracy have no easy task in helping the South African people. The one immediate practical step which can be taken is to take resolute action over South-West Africa. There is no longer any excuse for inaction by the British government. The mandate was bestowed on behalf of 'His Britannic Majesty'.

South Africa has completely severed all links with the monarchy. What legal claim can she retain to administer this territory? It is by using such inconsistencies in South African policy, by insisting on her honouring her international obligations, by cutting her off from all the privileges she has jeopardised by leaving the Commonwealth, and by assisting in every constructive way those who are fighting apartheid, that we can play a growing and effective part in bringing about the South African democratic revolution.

Paris

The Trial

Our Paris Correspondent writes: The fact that the prosecution secured imprisonment rather than the death penalty for Generals Challe and Zeller indicates that this week's trial was a repetition of the 'barricades trial' which, a few months earlier, was held to punish the organisers of the revolt in January 1960 yet ended with the virtual rehabilitation of the accused. This time things have not gone so far. But it seems that de Gaulle did not wish to make a public show of the decomposition of part of the French army, and that, without doing so, he could not ensure an effective trial of the neo-Fascists who rose against the republic.

It may be that this strange attitude on the part of de Gaulle is explained by the way in which he came to power. After all, Challe was his ally in May 1958.

Arrested at that time by the Pflimlin government, the ex-general regained his command only by grace of the Fifth Republic. But there are those who believe that de Gaulle's indulgence towards the accused was the result of some kind gentleman's agreement: he did not press them too hard, but in exchange they did not make any damaging revelations about the state of army morale.

In the meantime, the negotiations at Evian seem to have bogged down. Both sides refuse to reveal to the press any details of the meetings in the Hotel du Parc; but, broadly, the French persist in seeking an agreement that Algeria will maintain an 'association' with France, in which the European minority will preserve its political and economic privileges. The Algerians, on the other hand, insist on a referendum on complete self-determination. It is hard to see, at this stage, how the two points of view can be reconciled. Time meanwhile presses, and the negotiations at Evian cannot drag on indefinitely without risking a new outbreak of heavy fighting. De Gaulle has everything to lose, for his enemies in the army are only waiting for a propitious moment to take up the struggle where Challe and Zeller left off.

The Economy

Sterling under Strain

Our Economic Correspondent writes: The props which have been sustaining the pound are beginning to give way. President Kennedy's caution in handling American big business, especially banking interests, has begun to pay dividends. At the price of continuing unemployment, the outflow of hot money from the US has been stopped, and the basic strength of the dollar – the unimpaired export capacity of the US economy – has begun to reassert itself, helped by the Administration's selective measures, such as the cut in the duty-free import allowance for tourists and the concessions to overseas trading companies. Sterling thus no longer benefits from the inflow of dollars.

London, moreover, is no longer able to attract money from the Continent: interest rates here have been relaxed in the hope of stimulating production, which remains obstinately below the peak reached at the end of 1959. Finally, exports have not risen, and such improvement as there has been has come from the decline in imports after the large-scale stockpiling which took place in 1960.

The ominous implications of the present weakness of sterling are underlined by the fact that, unlike earlier periods of pressure on Britain, the position of the Sterling Area has not improved as that of Britain deteriorated: on the contrary, the policy of liberalising imports (Australia is a striking case in point) has adversely affected the Sterling Area's balance of trade with the rest of the world. The relative price of food and raw materials remains low, despite the beginnings of recovery in the industrial parts of the world. This weakness has developed in May; by the time the autumn comes, when there is always seasonal pressure on sterling, the situation may be critical.

It seems that the lesson of seven exchange crises has not yet been learnt: each time an attempt is made to meet the drain on sterling by emergency monetary measures – dear money, credit restriction, cuts in investment and reduced competitive capacity. The only effective answer – on the domestic plane – is a long-term plan to increase investment at the cost of holding back consumption for a time, thus restoring the lost dynamic of our economy. Internationally the government ought to press for a monetary conference to prevent the shortage of liquid reserves in the 'free world' from hampering full recovery. In this respect too the lesson has yet to be absorbed. At the moment, the Treasury still considers the defence of London's position as a financial centre the first priority.

New York

The Senators from Alabama

ROBERT BENDINER *writes:* Alabama's two Senators – both moderate, humane, and intelligent – do not seem to feel that in matters of race a politician of the Deep South can even yet afford to be caught publicly in an act of statesmanship. Far from seizing on the violence in their home state as ground for a sermon on accepting with grace the inevitable, the two Senators have sponsored a bill to subject future Freedom Riders to federal prosecution as inciters to riot. It is not even remotely probable that they expect to pass a measure to penalise people for peaceably doing what the Supreme Court says they may do, but that they feel obliged to make the gesture is one of the sorriest aspects of the current trouble in the heart of the old Confederacy.

It is not just a group of southern Senators, of course, that has attempted to blame, with even hand, those who 'provoked' the bloodshed in Alabama by taking the Supreme Court's decisions seriously and those who reacted unpleasantly by burning one of their buses, clubbing them senseless, and stomping them into the dust. 'Mobs are ugly in any race or nation,' says the Charleston (SC) *News and Courier*. But 'what lies behind the mobs in Alabama is even uglier' – namely, the ubiquitous devil of Communism, using 'muddle-headed idealists and fiery youths . . . to tear out the vitals of the Republic.' In fairness it should be pointed out that Birmingham's leading newspapers were unequivocal in denouncing the mobsters, the derelictions of the police in the early stages of the affair, and the incendiary behaviour of the Governor over a period of months.

At the same time, a northern voice like the *Wall Street Journal* could proclaim that 'the so-called freedom riders went looking for trouble, in one of the most likely parts of the South, and they found it,' and that the federal officials 'sometimes seem almost as zealous in this matter as the agitators.' To some observers the Freedom Riders were in the same category as the self-styled American Nazis of George Rockwell, who seized on the moment to send a 'Hate Bus' through the South-east flaunting such signs as 'Hate Jewish Communists' and 'Gas Chambers for Traitors'.

It is often pointed out that the South's passion against yielding up its peculiar traditions is so strong that even men like Hill and Sparkman, who ran with Adlai Stevenson, are unable to resist the pressure. What is not generally appreciated, certainly abroad, is that this sentiment is not so much that of the population as a whole as it is of a small politically ruling group, which is roughly as representative as the Bulgarian parliament. In some of the one-party states of the South you can become Governor or Senator with the votes of less than ten per cent of the adult population – and you can doom yourself politically if you alienate the same fraction.

The result is that in the Senate of the United States a small but tactically talented group has been able, and driven, to fix a course that Senator Paul Douglas of Illinois predicts 'will probably prevent the American people, in a legislative fashion, from ever proceeding to defend the rights of the Negro minority in this country.' If that purpose cannot be pursued in a legislative fashion, the mildest alternative one can expect is that it will be pursued by such Gandhi-like methods as that of the Freedom Riders. In that case we are at the very beginning of the process, and it is unrealistic for Attorney-General Kennedy, whose stature has increased greatly in the past few weeks, to ask for a cooling-off period. On the contrary, integrationist leaders show every intention of flooding the South with Negro bus-riders, quietly determined to share with whites the joys of common waiting-rooms, however dismal.

In the end, all that can save the Hills and Sparkmans, caught in the dilemma of men principled enough to be uncomfortable, is the spread of the most basic civil right of all, the right to vote. Once the Brothers Kennedy bring that about, if they do, they will have no further need for armed marshals and the Democratic Party will take fresh root in the South. It will not be the same party, of course, but it will not be the same South either.

The Law

Forgotten Men

C. H. ROLPH *writes*: Everywhere they are building prisons. In this quarter's *British Journal of Criminology* Mr W. A. Peterson, chairman of the Prison Commission, describes the massive new building programme now going on in Britain, and other contributors deal with a similar surge of activity abroad. In British prisons, in time of peace, there are perhaps no 'prisoners of conscience' within the meaning given to that term by 'Appeal for Amnesty, 1961', the campaign launched this week by Mr Peter Benenson and a group of lawyers associated with 'Justice'. 'Amnesty 1961' defines a 'prisoner of conscience' in carefully non-political language: ' a person physically restrained by imprisonment or otherwise, from expressing any opinion which he honestly holds and which does not advocate or condone personal violence.' This could produce some strange

alignments and be called in aid by conflicting ideologies; but the 'Amnesty' lawyers have now had much experience in the ways of illiberal governments abroad, and they will not be daunted by the deafness of dictators. The release of Tibor Dery, the Hungarian writer, was the sequel to the work of 'Dery Committees' in many countries; and it is believed that the world's prisons contain millions who have done no crime. A permanent international organisation, attached neither to governments nor to the United Nations, may achieve more than all the *ad hoc* appeals that have become so distressingly familiar in the past 30 years.

Peking

Hands across the Ocean

A Student of the Chinese Press writes: When Mr Adlai Stevenson arrives in South America this week, he will find that the Chinese propagandists have moved in to territory which the Americans have always considered their home ground. The abortive invasion of Cuba provided a tremendous impetus for this penetration and the Chinese press made the most of it.

The *Kuang-ming Jih-pao* wrote recently: 'The Cuban people who have arisen and withstood the test of a protracted fight will never be intimidated by any threats or attacks. The armed provocation by US imperialists can only make the Cuban people still more determined to resist the enemy and fill all Latin American peoples with righteous indignation . . . ' The *Ta-kung Pao* wrote: 'The heroic Cuban people's struggle . . . is also a struggle to safeguard the national and democratic movement in Latin America'. The most widely publicised of many demonstrations in China was the victory celebration in the Peking Workers' Stadium, which was broadcast to factories, schools, peoples' communes and government institutions. The Cuban Minister of Education, then leading a cultural delegation to China, told this vast audience: 'Cuba has won a new victory. For the first time in Latin American history, troops of US imperialism which have carried out countless acts of aggression against us Latin American countries have been defeated. It marks the beginning of a new era which will conclude with the liberation of all the peoples of Latin America.' The same theme was taken up in the *Jen-min Jih-pao* by Kuo Mo-jo, who was in Cuba at the time of the invasion: 'the aggression by US imperialism will serve to close the ranks of the people of Cuba, of all Latin America, of Asia and Africa and the world at large. War-president Kennedy is digging a grave for himself and for US neocolonialism! I see Hitler is waving his hand to Kennedy.'

Pro-Castro demonstrations in South America have made good copy for the Chinese press. They are indiscriminately publicised, but the Chinese reader will have no means of knowing their significance. Similarly, some South American newspapers are widely quoted with no reference to the fact that they are almost invariably Communist-owned, edited or controlled.

For instance *Hsinhua News Agency* has reported; 'In Montevideo (Uruguay) more than 40,000 people turned out in a huge demonstration against US aggression'; 'In Guayaquil (Ecuador) a grand meeting in defence of Cuba and to oppose US aggression was held here'; 'In Bogota (Colombia) more than 30,000 people gathered here at Plaza Bolivar in protest against the invasion of Cuba by US directed mercenaries'; 'New demonstrations in support of Cuba against US aggresson was held last night for the third consecutive day (*sic*) in Buenos Aires and other cities of Argentina'. The Brazilian paper *Correio da Manha*'s editorial is quoted: 'Fidelism has become the characteristic of the Latin American continent and has spread to all countries in this hemisphere.' The chairman of the Venezuelan leftist revolutionary movement on a visit to China told *Hsinhua* his impressions of peoples' communes and concluded an interview with the statement that 'the Venezuelan people are making efforts for the establishment of diplomatic and trade relations with the Socialist countries, including China'. Argentine visitors to Peking were impressed by the China Youth Art Theatre's choice of play; it was a modern Argentine drama, *The Football Centre Dies at Dawn*, a satire on US capitalism and 'a tribute to the footballer who stood for the oppressed people who are treated as commodities'. When the Cuban ballet troupe were entertained by Vice-Premier Ch'en Yi, according to *Hsinhua*, he wrote and read a poem for them: 'Colonialism will be buried . . . the friendship of the world people will reign over all, the obstacles placed by imperialism will be removed by us. This will include the friendship of the people of USA and have no exception.'

Mr Stevenson will have his work cut out to match such optimism as this.

"WE ARE BEGINNING TO GET IT ACROSS THAT IN MR. MACMILLAN WE HAVE A STATESMAN EMERGING WHO IS A VERITABLE GIANT IN THE FREE WORLD" -LORD HAILSHAM, JUNE 6. 1959.
US
US

The Long and the Short and the Tall

Free Enterprise Socialism

BARBARA CASTLE

For ten years the Yugoslavs have been working out techniques by which they could build a planned Socialist economy without bureaucracy or dictatorship. The keynote of these techniques has been decentralisation, which to most people means simply 'workers' management'. But in fact they embrace a much more intricate methodology than this.

The switch to decentralisation in Yugoslavia was no mere ideological whim. It was dictated by historical necessity. Her Communist revolution succeeded because it was a nationalist one and it was not completed until, having first thrown out the Germans, her Communist leaders threw off the Russian yoke as well. Having done so, and thus regained their popular support, they were then compelled to throw out also the system of centralised administrative planning with which the hated Soviet influence had become synonymous. Hence the hastily improvised creation of the workers' councils – symbols of the pledge to break with Soviet-type bureaucracy.

Yet Yugoslavia was painfully poor, industrially backward, almost totally lacking in the infrastructure of a modern state, and with 75 per cent of her population engaged in agriculture. Somehow, her leaders had to accumulate enough surplus for her future development without recourse to Stalinist coercion. They had to make a dominantly peasant population *want* to invest in long-term national development. It is out of this necessity that 'revisionism' has sprung.

The first step was to make an ideological virtue of empiricism. Yugoslav leaders have openly boasted that they have borrowed the best from both Socialist and capitalist societies. The dangers of administrative planning and physical controls have been denounced with a vigour which would bring joy to the heart of an orthodox western economist. The man in Belgrade, runs the new dogma, does not necessarily know best. Why should he be allowed to lay down every detail of what people should wear or eat? This has led straight to the demand for the exercise of free consumer choice through the economic automatism of a market economy. In theory, at any rate, this has been carried further even than in Conservative Britain. Price controls and subsidies are frowned upon. The consumer is to be safeguarded by rigorous competition between enterprises which have to make a profit if they are to survive. Monetary controls are lauded at the expense of physical ones. Wages systems are being ever more closely linked to individual incentives.

These new attitudes have not been attained overnight. For many years large elements of administrative interference from the top still remained. Federal regulations and taxes so circumscribed the activities of the workers' councils that they had chiefly a symbolic part to play. Moreover, if any of them did look like kicking over the traces and voting all their profits away in extra wages, the Communist Party apparatus stood ready to step in. Not only did party officials hold the key posts in the factories and the local authorities, but they could, and did, issue instructions to the technical directors over the heads of their committees of management. Real incentives, therefore, were lacking, and the whole system was in danger of falling between two stools.

Complaints about this situation were rife as late as 1958. But at the first Congress of Workers' Councils, held that year, promises were made of greater freedom. Since then the process of substituting economic instruments for administrative ones has been speeded up. Federal regulations fixing detailed wage tariffs have been abolished and wage scales are now negotiated locally, subject only to a legal guarantee of a minimum personal income per worker. The share of their resources remaining at the free disposal of workers' councils has been greatly increased, and during a recent visit to Yugoslavia I found little complaint on this score. More economic power has been devolved from the centre on to the local communes.

In keeping with this trend the Communist Party (now re-named the League of Communists) has been altering its role. Though not pretending it has in any way renounced its monopoly of political power, it claims to have switched from an administrative function to an educative one. The administrative apparatus of the party, I was told recently, is withering away. Instead of 280 paid officials at head office, there are now only 32, plus four paid officials (two political and two administrative) in every district. In addition, the trade unions, which are Communist-led, are reducing their interference with the running of the workers' councils. Under a new law they will no longer submit lists of nominations for the councils, a device that was formerly a very useful mechanism of control.

Thus the centrifugal forces in the economy have been deliberately weakened. How, then, is the whole thing held together? The first answer is one which certainly would not please western economists: it is held together by the fact that industry in Yugoslavia is socially owned. Indeed the Yugoslav leaders argue that they can safely employ orthodox economic techniques because the bounds within which these techniques can operate are so severely limited. This means that the Yugoslavs dare to set free the legitimate impulses of self-interest because they know these impulses will never have enough scope to upset the balance of the economy. Private enterprise in Yugoslav industry is restricted to small-scale production and trade, in which no more than five hired workers may be employed in addition to the family. No one, therefore, can grow very rich exploiting his fellow men. Since there is no private capital market, the only way anyone can get a share in industry is by working in it.

Moreover it is important to realise that the Yugoslav system is not purely syndicalist. The workers' councils are not units of ownership, but merely of management, and the councils are left in no doubt that their duty is to administer their enterprises on behalf of a society to which they are made accountable in innumerable ways.

This accountability of the worker as producer to the worker as consumer is reflected in all the constitutional instruments from the commune at the bottom to the National Assembly. All these bodies are bi-cameral. They consist of a House of Representatives, elected territorially, and a House of Producers, representing the industrial enterprises and agricultural co-operatives in proportion to their size. Since all the legislative activity of the communes or other elected bodies, including the budget, must be approved by both chambers, no one element in society can have things all its own way by the fact that it happens to enjoy a numerical or financial superiority. In semi-rural areas, for instance, the peasants cannot dominate the local commune, using their superior numbers to keep down taxes which might be needed to finance industrial development. Yet equally the local industries have to accept the constant supervision of the commune whose help they may need in raising loans.

The forces making for cohesion, therefore, are much greater than they seem. 'Decentralisation' in practice has operated through an elaborate system of checks and balances, in which the workers' council is only one factor. Indeed, the more one studies the system, the clearer it becomes that the dominant instrument in the Yugoslav economy is still the central plan. This may be a far cry from the Soviet type. It eschews details; it does not attempt to work out complicated production targets. It may achieve its ends through economic means rather than administrative. None the less it firmly guides the Yugoslav economy, and the economic instruments are constantly being adjusted to pull the free play of the market back into line.

The plan is drawn up on a five-yearly basis by the Federal Planning Board, vetted by the Federal Executive Council or Cabinet and eventually submitted to the Yugoslav parliament. Its annual instalments go through a similar process. Its main purpose is to decide how much of the national resources shall be devoted to investment and in what fields. The vice-president of the National Investment Bank assured me that, owing to the existence of a market economy, '60 per cent of the plan is in fact forecasting'. But this remark was a little naive. In fact the planners have at their disposal enough economic instruments to control the market. One such is the turnover tax levied at the point of production in those cases where it is desired to curtail the demand for certain goods by putting up their price. It is chiefly levied on some consumer goods and on a few raw materials in short supply. Other instruments of control over investment are so direct as to be almost 'administrative' in the old sense.

First, a heavy scale of taxation results in centralising nearly half the investment resources of the country in federal hands. Out of these funds the federal government itself directly finances schemes of such size and national importance (e.g. electricity generation) that they can only be dealt with on a federal scale. In addition the federal government gives special help to the more backward areas under its social plan for equalising standards throughout the country as a whole. (It is under these special arrangements that Macedonia, for instance, has made such dramatic progress.) Here, therefore, are two centrally fixed priorities. The rest of the central resources earmarked for investment are channelled into the General Investment Fund which provides the main resources of the Investment Bank. Since the Fund provides about one-third of total gross investments in Yugoslavia, its administration puts a powerful lever in the bankers' hand. It is at this point that purely economic criteria are supposed to take over the direction of lending policy. But in fact they are criteria

SOUTH AFRICA

DAYS OF CRISIS

The last few days have been fearful ones in South Africa. But it looks as though the situation is likely to grow even worse, with imprisonments, trials and sufferings on a greater scale than ever before.

It is a criminal offence in South Africa for any African to take part in or to call for a strike. The leaders and organisers of the present demonstrations face very heavy penalties. While many breadwinners are in prison, wives and children face dire poverty and distress.

Still more misery is added to the long and awful list that apartheid has already compiled. There was not enough money in the Defence and Aid Fund to meet all the many appeals for help even before these latest events. Our resources now will be pitifully inadequate unless they are at once renewed.

Please do all you can to help.

Send your maximum contribution to the

Secretary

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Board of Management: **Lady Violet Bonham Carter, James Callaghan, L. John Collins, Harold Collison, D. H. Davies, John Drewett, Gerald Gardiner, Victor Gollancz, Sir Kenneth Grubb, Lord Hemingford, The Earl of Longford (Chairman), George MacLeod, Lord Poole (Treasurer), Ambrose Reeves, Michael Scott.**

that bear little resemblance to conventional capitalist ones.

In the first place the bank can lend only for those types of activities earmarked for expansion in the current plan. Every year the federal government publishes the list of economic activities for which it is prepared to authorise loans in the next 12 months. Enterprises in these fields are then invited to make 'competitive biddings' for the money available. In adjusting the supply of money to the demand the bankers (who are merely economic experts in the employ of the government) have not been allowed to use the regulator of high rates of interest. These rates are fixed centrally and are in any case low, ranging from as little as two per cent for certain agricultural schemes. They have to use rather more complex criteria of creditworthiness – such as whether the enterprise can use the money profitably and whether the republic or the commune will stand guarantor. But, other things being equal, the loan will go to the enterprise prepared to put up the biggest share of its own resources for the proposed development. In Yugoslavia the over-riding aim is to step up the rate of national investment and to get the individual worker personally involved in this.

It is here that the importance of the workers' councils really lies. They are the point at which the man on the shop floor is schooled in the need to forgo immediate benefits. If he votes to share out to-day's surplus as personal income, he pays a steeply progressive distributed profits tax on it. If, on the other hand, he decides to invest it, he will get every encouragement from the bank and his local commune. The banks are now trying to widen their financial base by encouraging the enterprises to become long-term depositors. In this way surpluses which cannot be used immediately in one sector will be used for the advantage of the economy as a whole. The trouble is that no one in Yugoslavia is interested in lending money even at six per cent. As one economist put it to me, 'In our economy, the urge is not to become a rentier but an industrialist'. As a result the banks are now seeking powers to give special inducements to depositors, e.g. priority in the allocation of foreign exchange.

There is no doubt that this combined system of inducement and deterrent is having its effect. Ever since 1952, Yugoslavia has been devoting some 30 per cent of her gross national income to investment – roughly twice the rate of Britain. Last year, owing to a big jump in the national income, the absolute amount devoted to investment rose by 26 per cent, compared with a rise of only four per cent in Britain. Moreover local enterprises are beginning to respond spontaneously to the new stimuli.

(To be concluded next week)

London Diary

CHARON

Some distinctly alarming information about the recommendations which the heads of MI5 are shaping for presentation to the Radcliffe Committee on Security has reached me by a roundabout route, but from a reliable source. They are hoping to get themselves constituted into a fortress-like Authority, a citadel within the state, on the lines of the CIA. Their own principal recommendation will be to the effect that the Prime Minister should delegate his authority as ministerial chief of the Secret Service to some person or persons, or body, which would be independent of ministerial control and of the diverse and multifarious interests that make the Cabinet office too well-populated for the comfort of MI5. The vision that begins to form of a Prime Minister in the near future is amusing. I can imagine Macmillan saying: 'Nobody ever told me anything that meant anything before. Now they are not even allowed to tell me lies.' But it's not really so funny. Obviously, security must be protected; but any encroachment on ministerial responsibility, such as these cryptic pundits who have so amply demonstrated their masterly incompetence are planning, must be resisted.

★ ★ ★

How negligent our national press can be. While they were all mulling over Butler's boost for Franco, it was left for the undergraduate paper *Varsity* to get what appears to have been a world beat. None other than our progressive hope – Selwyn Lloyd – had, it seems, unburdened himself in Cambridge on the subject of an altogether new ally. 'We've got to fight the Russians with something,' the Chancellor is supposed to have said at the annual dinner of the Cambridge University Conservative Association. 'So we ought not to be so uncritically hostile towards Moral Re-Armament and Dr Buchman.' The meeting at which this singular pronouncement was made was described as 'very private'. Since then, Cambridge has been, in its own delicately restrained way, humming quietly with Selwyn's indiscretion.

★ ★ ★

Despite the Siberian wind, and some hail attendant, Cambridge during this nervous week of examinations – at least one suicide plus an attempt – seemed gay enough. One phenomenon that puzzled me was the presence on the Cam of several punt-loads of half-a-dozen Scandinavian girls, gutturally squealing and elliptically squawking in their own incomprehensible tongue, propelled by one single local youth. Was he – were he and his colleagues – the Readers in Practical Polygamy? No. The answer was quite simply: Schools. During a normal week, I was told, the ratio would have been reversed: six undergraduates, male, to one girl.

The most sensible corrective to Schools that I met with was the method adopted by an intelligent, athletic undergraduate who was sitting for her natural sciences tripos. She, a native of Warwickshire, exercised horses for a local riding stable with casual ease. She kept an eye on me, kindly and gratuitously, while I wrestled, distinctly over-mounted, on an immense semi-delinquent bay mis-named Prince, who, I understand, had won several point-to-points and was determined to brush me off at one of Rupert Brooke's favourite nooks.

★ ★ ★

In my Magnum Opus, *The Neglect of the Obvious*, which I am going to write when I become a night watchman, one of the larger entries will deal with: 'Oxford and Cambridge, essential differences between'. Nobody in either university ever tires of discussing this subject so long as you can contribute something faintly new to it. Architecturally and spatially and civically, Cambridge must be points ahead. King's, Clare, Trinity Hall and Trinity must trump anything Oxford can play. Added to which you have, inevitably, the Backs. Characteristically, it was a Fellow of King's who made the point for Oxford. 'The moment you arrive there,' he said, 'you immediately get that metropolitan feeling. Oxford has a central, logical layout. Cambridge isn't based on any focal point.' Scratching my head, as a visitor who wished to pay his host a heart-felt compliment, I suddenly fetched up this one from the preconscious: 'Cambridge,' I said, 'is a mathematician's creation. That is why it is based on one of its outer skins – the Backs – like one of those infernal topological puzzles with which mathematicians torment the uninitiated. No wonder Newton – and others – turned, here, into paranoid schizoprenes in their superhuman efforts to apprehend, simultaneously, both reality and theology.'

★ ★ ★

Conversations in Cambridge: As ever, the alleged eccentricities of the hebdomadal council seem to be in the forefront of the minds of the Fellows of the College which Isherwood and others once described as harbouring 'some of the finest intellects in Europe'. My most popular gambit evolved from the suggestion which I made in this diary a few weeks ago that Professor Lindemann, of Oxford, was the most infallibly wrong prognosticator since that famous Polish nobleman who used to sell you his system at roulette: 'My system, my dear sir, is infallibly wrong; back against it and where will you be?' When I suggested that Lindemann, alone, had succeeded in remaining at the top of his profession, while giving consistently faultlessly wrong advice on all problems about which he was consulted, I was met with – after reflection – several objections. 'What about economists?' asked my neighbour. I agreed that I myself did know of several economists of highest repute who, so far as I was aware, had never been right about anything. 'And, surely, the editor of *The Times*? Have there not been recent, and not so recent cases, of infallible ineptitude in this quarter?' I was compelled, despite my natural loyalty to my own profession, with its singular faculty for abstracting the Truth from the miasma of so-called Fact, to admit that there had, indeed, been not a few cases of this kind.

★ ★ ★

My favourite racing story is ever the one about the two expert jockeys. Call them A and B. A was the champion jockey at the time – now many years ago. B was a performer of dizzy expertise, though not always reliable. It was supposed to be B's race. His horse was the only one that stood a chance. The only possible opposition came from A's mount. In the weighing room, where these matters could sometimes, it was said, be tacitly decided by speechless signals, it was agreed that this race was B's benefit. The race went according to prophesied form; B was half a length ahead a furlong from home. It seemed in the bag. Suddenly A's horse came again and got his nose in front at the winning post. B got down, green as a lizard; he had backed himself with everything he had, including his wife's jewellery, to win £8,000. It took him several minutes to recover his

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Corridor lamps are thief (by your leave) proof. Sun visors lend lashless lids
to dazzled diesel drivers. Window-winders charm children in Continental corridors.
F.O.B., c.i.f., easy terms arranged.

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Wilmot virtually-every-British-car-roads-today Breeden? The same.
Wilmotor Breedengineering, of Birmingham and?
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customary composure – and a very cool kind of composure this was. At last, he nudged his next door neighbour, an old friend, and pointed a shaky whip at A: 'And 'e calls hisself the flipping champion jockey!'

There is an interesting and rather endearing epilogue to this story. The same champion was very fond of horses. He had once arranged a very large betting *coup*. It was a double. He himself was to win the first leg, which he did with ease. He was riding in the second race of the double, but was not supposed to win. Suddenly, just before the post, his horse came again and he won. Everybody in the know said: 'Are you mad? You've lost yourself something like 12 grand and how about us? What do you think we've lost?'

'I don't give a damn,' said A, 'the little horse was so game I hadn't the heart to stop him.'

★ ★ ★

I hope the death of a girl from an adder's bite won't lead to an outbreak of adder-bashing. Cases of adder bite are fairly rare and deaths from them quite exceptionally so. It's nearly always about this time of year, the breeding season, that the bites do occur. Adders, otherwise, are timid and keep themselves strictly to themselves. The males, as with other viperine species, engage in a strange form of wrestling match, pressing against each other. The female lies sluggishly in the background while this token-combat is going on. The defeated adder crawls away. If any reader succeeds in taking a photograph of this ceremony and sending it to me, I will gladly award him a prize of one guinea. I used to be an inveterate adder-basher as a boy but became converted after reading W. H. Hudson. From then on I followed his method of picking adders up by the tail and holding them well away from me. They cannot possibly get their heads up to bite you. They have, as Hudson remarked, the most beautiful under-bellies, some black, some cloudy blue.

This England

Prizes: £1 for the first entry and 10/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

The officers of the Royal Scots Greys are giving their comrade-in-arms, the Duke of Kent, a silver statue as a wedding gift – and a bill to go with it.

The bill is for the difference between the cost of the gift and the amount collected by the regiment. – *Daily Mail*. (Montague Calman.)

A wide-eyed little boy tugged at his mother's coat and asked: 'Why are we standing here, Mummy?'

They were waiting outside Wandsworth Prison yesterday for 20-year-old Victor John Terry to be hanged. It was the second time four-year-old Leslie Hargraves had stood among execution 'watchers'.

'He'll never forget it,' said his mother, Mrs Katherine Hargraves, of Baskerville-road, Wandsworth.

'He'll keep asking questions. And when he grows up he'll know the difference between right and wrong.' – *Daily Herald*. (C. P. Jones.)

Mr Richard Denby, of Baildon, Yorkshire, for many years a director of a firm of dyers and finishers, left £112,686 gross (£112,451 net, duty paid £56,333). Among his bequests was £2 for each year of service to staff and employees of 15 years' service and over, but not including those who 'went on strike in 1937'. – *Manchester Evening News*. (B. C. Bezant.)

The Parent's Right

KATHLEEN GIBBERD

Few of us know our rights in dealing with authority: fewer know what to do to claim them. Education is a case in point. Parents may be dissatisfied with a child's school or schooling yet be unaware that the 1944 Act categorically states that they are to have a say in their children's education. Section 76 of the Act states:

> In the exercise and performance of their powers and duties conferred and imposed on them by this Act the Minister and local education authorities shall have regard to the general principle that so far as is compatible with the provision of efficient instruction and training and the avoidance of unreasonable public expenditure, pupils are to be educated in accordance with the wishes of their parents.

The Minister's views on how this general principle should be applied are even less well known. They are set out in a *Manual of Guidance* (Schools No. 1) intended for local authorities but available to anyone from the Stationery Office for 1*s* 6*d*. This document ought to be available for reference at all public libraries.

Dissatisfied parents seldom invoke the statute; they act from an instinctive sense of their rights and usually expect resistance from bureaucracy. But although local authorities, it seems, take up to three weeks to answer a letter and are apt to send an ambiguous reply, most of their officials are more human in person than on paper. They are more devoted to their school children than they are given credit for. The main trouble seems to be that it is difficult for parents to get hold of a responsible official. The director of education for a county borough who told me (and meant it) 'I am always accessible to parents' was one of a splendid minority.

Often all the parent needs is information on his ordinary rights. The father whose child has failed to get a grammar school place is at least entitled to have the case reviewed, and there seem to be no grounds for refusing an intelligence test to a child whose performance at school contradicts his alertness and capability at home. And without doubt all parents have a right – without any reference to their personal beliefs – to a denominational school for their children. On this last point the Minister's *Manual* is explicit.

The *Manual* also recognises as legitimate a preference for a single-sex school; yet in a recent case, a mother who felt co-education to be bad for her daughter had her request overruled by the local authority. True, the nearest girls' school was beyond the county border, but the *Manual* thinks an 'extra-district' school may well be the only way to meet a parent's choice and such arrangements for one reason or another are common.

Three other justifiable grounds for parents' choice mentioned in the *Manual* are the avoidance of traffic dangers, 'family association with a particular school' and 'educational considerations'. On the first the Minister thinks it reasonable that children should go to the same school as older brothers and sisters who can take them across the road. On the second he does not expand. It might cover the married woman teacher ('returner') who asked unsuccessfully that her child should come to the same school – and so have the same holidays.

The third calls to mind the recent case of the strong-minded farm labourer's wife who preferred a new secondary modern school seven miles away to the local all-age school. The local authority yielded under her persistence but made her pay the bus fares. It is doubtful if they were justified in this.

In crowded areas the rigid allocation of children to schools is often fixed by 'zoning' and the Minister seems to think this is justifiable as a temporary expedient, since the alternative would be overcrowding and therefore not 'efficient instruction'. But at least one education officer disagrees. He doubts the legality of zoning and allows a genuine parent's request to override it. 'I push the child in somehow', he said. This same officer admits to moving a child from one school to another if he falls foul of the other children, 'or as, occasionally happens – of his teacher'. This principle is strictly in line with the *Manual*, which states: 'Section 76 does not govern merely the initial choice of schools.' If it were more widely known that this relief was available, some genuine and otherwise unsurmountable distress might be relieved.

The *Manual* has nothing to say on boarding schools. But the report of a Working Party, published on 28 September 1960 (HMSO, 1*s* 6*d*) and recommended by the Minister of Education to local authorities, gives local authorities wide discretion to assist children to go to independent boarding schools and proposes a scale of financial aid. The most acceptable reason is the absence of a stable home, either because of the father's occupation, or through a broken marriage, but 'a special aptitude in the child' which can only be trained in a boarding school is also considered sufficient reason.

Teachers will usually support parents in seeing that the most gifted children get every chance, but the children at the other end of the intelligence scores, the educationally sub-normal, with the best will in the world often cannot be helped at all. The Act stipulates that children are to be educated according to their age, aptitude and ability, but building plans have left out of the schedules the scores of schools and classrooms required for those who have no clear aptitude and small ability. The official figure for ESN children who are still in need of places is about 19,000 but because many parents are reluctant to have their children stigmatized as 'sub-normal' the real number is very much larger. An estimate by the chairman of the Guild of Teachers of Backward Children puts the probable shortage of special school places as high as 55,000.

In the last resort a parent whose choice of school is disallowed by the local authority can invoke the law. It is a very long-drawn procedure which must begin by the child being withheld from school or sent to a school which is bound to refuse it entry. This will end in the parent being served with an Attendance Order – in which, incidentally, he will be asked to name the school of his choice. This seems to underline the parent's right, but the authority will respond with an objection and the Minister must intervene. If he supports the authority, it will be wise to yield. But it would be wiser still to avoid a clash with local administration and to reason with it on the common ground of wanting to do what is in the child's best interests.

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Begone, Dull Beats

RALPH J. GLEASON

A full US Grant beard, luxurious and flecked with grey, provided Bill the Beatnik with a supplementary income during his several years in San Francisco's North Beach neighbourhood, home of the original Beats.

Photographed – for a fee – by a tourist against the wall of the Co-Existence Bagel Shop, the Coffee Gallery or any telephone pole on Grant Avenue, Bill was the living symbol of modern American urban dissent, proof positive to the folks back home that the tourist had seen a Beatnik in the flesh.

Last year Bill went to Veterans' Hospital for repairs. He came back to the Beach this spring, his beard a hospital casualty. But it didn't matter really because, for Bill, North Beach is now a strange and lonely land. The tourists still throng the streets, but the regulars have gone like the ferries from the Bay. 'What happened? Everybody's split,' Bill complained on his first night back On the Scene: 'All the joints are closed. Where's everybody?' Now beardless, Bill is no longer even in demand as a model. 'There's nothing to do but sit in somebody's car and dig the tourists,' he says resignedly.

Bill's dilemma symbolises what has happened to North Beach, locale of Beat Generation literature from Kerouac and Ginsberg to *The Connection*. The Beatnik in his native form has all but disappeared from its alleys and cafes, like the Model T Ford from the roads of the US. When you see a Model T now, it's owned by a vintage car club member. Any surviving Beatnik on the Beach belongs to the entrepreneurial minority making a living off the tourists, selling sandals or running guided tours for Little Old Ladies from Dubuque. Or they are amateur Beats, fleeing part-time a dull office.

The situation illustrates a sort of Gresham's Law of sociology which was once articulated by a New Orleans madame named Countess Willi Piazza. Some 40 years ago she dramatised a not entirely different amateur-professional dichotomy when she remarked: 'The country club girls are ruining my business.' Madame Piazza's territory of non-conformity, Storyville, and Beatnik-land met the same fate. They attracted too much publicity and too many amateurs – and the cops closed them down. The week-end commuters to Bohemia and the tourists increased in strength until the San Francisco police reacted. North Beach, like Storyville, had, in the words of the Beat hipsters, 'blown its cool.'

The great diaspora began like chunks of ice slipping away from an iceberg entering warm waters, a few at a time and then a grand rush. They went to Big Sur, to Monterey, down the coast to Santa Monica and Venice: westward. They moved to other neighbourhoods in San Francisco – the Fillmore, Potrero and Russian Hills. They went up-coast to Bolinas and inland to the Sierra. Mostly they went to New York.

Kerouac and Ginsberg had already left by the time the tourists and the amateurs took over (though both returned for brief visits in 1960). Bob Kaufman, known as Bomkauf and author of the Abominist Manifesto, went to New York; Pierre deLattre, the Beatnik priest, whose Bread-and-Wine Mission was a landmark but is now a laundromat ('Pierre got tired of being a housemother to the Beats, on call any hour of the night'), went to the country to write a novel. Grant Avenue now is as dark and lonesome at night as any neighbourhood street. The Cassandra (Zen soup – 20 cents) is a record store; The Place is an art-goods shop; the Coffee Gallery is open only occasionally ('They have events now,' an old timer says disgustedly; the Co-Existence Bagel Shop is a sandals-and-jewellery shop, and the Jazz Cellar is dark and empty.

The end was really heralded when the whole of Grant Avenue burst into brief flame last year with a series of tourist traps. The Surplus Store added berets and turtleneck sweaters to its staples of sweatshirts, blue jeans and GI clothing. A leather-goods shop offered 'sandals for beatnik dogs'. Henri Lenoir hired Hube-the-Cube Leslie, one of the authentic originals, who in recent years had existed at survival level by serving as a human guinea-pig at hospital laboratories, to sit in the window of the Cafe Vesuvio, an earnest of the cafe's authenticity.

The City Lights Bookstore, owned by poet-businessman Lawrence Ferlinghetti, and featuring an extraordinary collection of paper-back books and magazines, began to remain open to two and three o'clock in the morning. 'The tourists buy books all night,' says Shig Mauro, whose corduroy jacket and full beard behind the counter fit the late-night bookstore mood.

The Place, which originated Blabbermouth Night, where the customers could rise and speak at will, was the first to topple. Leo Kerkorian, the owner, recalls it as 'the kind of a joint where I had a bartender once took off his pants and worked all night with no pants. Some places he couldn't do that but in my place it was all right.'

The Co-Existence Bagel Shop lasted until this winter when, under continual police harassment (once a cop even ripped down a poem from the window), its proprietor, Jay Hoppe, universally known as Jay Bagel, gave up. Jay Bagel is only one of the colourful names of Beats. Others are Reverend Bob, Dr Fric-Frac, Linda Lovely, Barbara Nookie, Mad Marie, Lady Joan, Big Rose, Groover Wailin', Taylor Maid and The Wig.

'I'm tired of dealing with a psychopathic police department,' Hoppe said when he closed the Bagel Shop and left town. Hoppe also credits the police with being the basic cause of the others leaving. 'Bob Kaufman gave up when he was arrested on his birthday,' Hoppe says. 'Everybody got tired of being rousted by the cops. In New York City, San Francisco poets are treated like visiting celebrities.'

But the tourists still come; and Bill the Beatnik; a vestigial remnant of a departed era, alternates between parked cars in the day and the window of the grocery store on Broadway, across from the Expense Account Row of restaurants, at night. 'They got TV in here,' he says, 'and I can watch it with one eye and catch the Passing Parade with the other. But it's not like it was. All the old-timers are gone and the cops never bother the tourists.'

PAMELA FRANKAU

PF

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HEINEMANN

Correspondence

SPAIN AND NATO

SIR, – Your leading article is a notable blend of Socialism and sanctimoniousness – a blend that suggests that you wear button-boots as well as a red-tie. One would hate to disturb your lofty sense of moral superiority, but there are one or two points of material significance, relating to what is called 'power', that make your leader nonsense:

(1) General Franco won, not lost, the Spanish Civil War in 1939. He is therefore the Spanish government.

(2) The same Franco is not against us (viz, he and Hitler 1940-41).

(3) Since he can hope for much from us, and nothing from Russia, he is likely to be a staunch ally.

(4) His army is not 'bedraggled'. Its soldiers wear workmanlike, well-kept uniforms. With good equipment, the Spanish army would probably be as tough as any in Europe. Would it not be comforting to have some of it to make up the shortfall of us and the French in Nato?

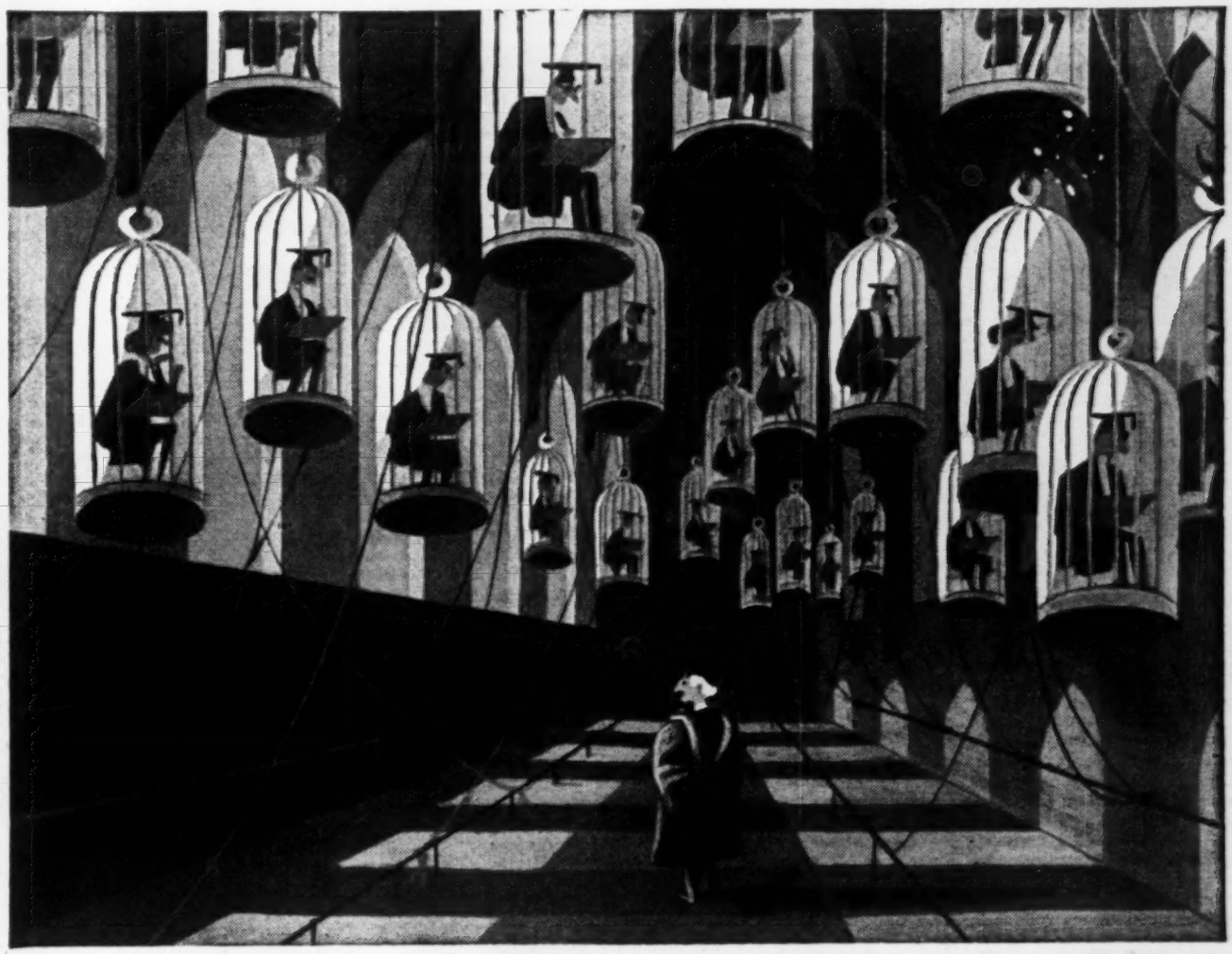
(5) What purpose has ever been served or can be served by picking your enemies and allies by their internal social system? In 1914 the French Republic found Tsarist Russia very useful, as did we Soviet Russia in 1941, and Fascist Greece in 1940-41. We did not go to war with Nazi Germany because their regime was beastly, but because their *foreign* policy threatened us. And we went to war on the pretext of defending another Fascist regime in Poland.

(6) Would you not agree that in judging another country's political and strategic relationship with one's own, the only realistic criterion is whether their *external* policy and interests are parallel to our own or in conflict?

(7) And finally, if we're trading epithets like 'prison' in regard to the Spanish state, do not forget that that is exactly what Palestine was under the Labour Government in 1946-48

CORRELLI BARNETT

East Carleton
Norfolk



The University of Schweppshire

EXAMINATION PAPER IX · CRITICISM OF CLASSICS

Comment on the comments on the following (Queen Vera XII pt. 16. Act IV sc.ii):

Another part of the ante-room. Re-enter[1] *Purley & Staines.*

SURB: How fare's Your Grace?

VER: I owe but meagre[2] fortune of my breath[3].
My Lord of Surbiton—

SURB: Most royal Queen
If I may be but cushion to your woes[240]
Then were my woe less woeful by this hap.

VER: The half of Plumstead be thy dower.

[1] *Re-enter*] Jones and Lipmann suggest *exeunt.*

[2] *meagre*] *meagre'd* Pope *meagred* Pooper *meagrest* Popft.

[3] *breath*] *death* Q9 *broth* Ff *bath* Zimmery.

237. *How fares*] This surely suggests something more than the conventional greeting of the courtier to his monarch. There is something of genuine anxiety here—of urgency, even—in the brevity of the half line.

240. *Cushion*] The local belief in the efficacy as a health charm of Pigeon's Pincushion *(Plasta malodorata)* colours this metaphor. *See* Emily Rice, *Plant Galls and Willow Pests.* p. 514.

241. *Woe less woeful*] An expression of hypothetical relief depending on wishes fulfilled. *Cf.* Messingham *Miseries of a Surreptitious Marriage* V ii "Peace as peaceful". Chipman *Tis Lucky She's from Ticester* IV iii "Woe". *Cf.* cp.

242. *Dower*] An anachronism. Feudal half-dowers *in donando* were instituted in 1174. Notice the characteristic carefulness, mixed with generosity, of the Queen's insistence on "half".

Written by Stephen Potter; designed by George Him

SCHWEPPERVESCENCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH

BARBARA CASTLE'S COSTS

SIR, – We are distressed at the heavy costs which Mrs Barbara Castle will have to meet as a result of the recent libel action.

Mrs Castle has always been a valiant fighter for people suffering from all kinds of oppression and has often been the first voice to call attention to injustices, whether to individuals or groups.

She should not be called upon to meet these heavy costs alone. Mr Morgan Phillips, General Secretary of the Labour Party, has personally launched an appeal to meet the costs, which are estimated to be about £10,000.

We feel sure that people of every shade of progressive opinion will wish to contribute to this fund, and give as generously to it as they can.

All contributions should be sent to:
Mr Morgan Phillips
The Barbara Castle Fund
Transport House, Smith Square, SW1.

R. H. S. CROSSMAN
COMPTON MACKENZIE
MORGAN PHILLIPS

SAN FRANCISCO TO MOSCOW

SIR, – A group of Americans who will have marched 4,000 miles from San Francisco to New York by way of Washington DC, will arrive in London this week, on their way to Moscow. They will be joined by volunteers from Britain and western Europe.

The team is marching to call on the government in each country it passes through, both East and West, to start disarming unconditionally. They believe the most effective way to any form of disarmament at this stage is for some nation to penetrate the cycle of mutual distrust and to start disarming unilaterally.

The team will be calling on the people in each country on their route, England, France, Belgium, Germany, Poland and Russia, to work in their countries for unconditional disarmament. In their own countries many of the team have been imprisoned for demonstrations against missile bases, refusing taxes for armaments or refusing conscription.

Wherever they go the team hope to be able to speak out freely, and within each country will insist on distributing their literature, holding their banners and talking with people. If prevented from so doing, they are prepared to go to prison because they believe discussion of their ideas is so vital.

Many young people in Britain have volunteered to join the team, which will not reach Moscow until mid-October.

BERTRAND RUSSELL
American-European March
87 Chancery Lane

HOLY LOCH DEMONSTRATION

SIR, – It is gratifying to learn that Critic believes the Holy Loch demonstrators succeeded in embarrassing the authorities. This was certainly one of their aims: so to embarrass the authorities that they might be forced to weigh the wisdom of removing the *Proteus* to other, safer waters.

It is improbable that the demonstration embarrassed the CND – as Critic claims. In fact CND played a most prominent part in the whole affair, which was officially supported by three Regional Councils and countless local groups, and had the good wishes of the executive, who delegated the campaign's Organizing Secretary to join in the 2,000 strong supporting march.

To suggest, as Critic does, that this sort of demonstration can contribute nothing towards changing government or Labour Party policy is to miss the main point of direct action, which is, among other things, a method of getting policy changed when normal constitutional methods appear to be failing or to need reinforcing. Gandhi's campaigns and the campaigns for desegregation in the USA provide ample evidence that direct action methods, including 'getting arrested', can certainly be a means of changing government policies.

If direct action could (and it conceivably might) achieve so relatively limited a goal in this Campaign as the removal of the Polaris base, it would undoubtedly make many more people talk, think, and possibly change their minds about nuclear disarmament. And once many more people start changing their minds about the bomb the campaign will be well on the way to achieving the common objective of us all: a unilateralist Labour Party, and ultimately a unilateralist government.

PAT ARROWSMITH
Field Secretary
Direct Action Committee
344 Seven Sisters Road
London N4

THE LONG VACATION

SIR, – I was much interested to read your article, 'The Long Vacation', with which I am in full agreement. As a student myself, I think that a change of occupation during the long vacation should be fully encouraged to eject us, at least temporarily, from our intellectual ivory tower. However, I am going up to Cambridge next October and am faced with a financial difficulty which most students must face during the long vacation.

When a student earns more than £100 in the financial year, the income-tax officials decide that he is no longer dependent on his parents. His father, therefore, forfeits about £160 per annum of his income-tax rebate. Now, if we are deemed to cost £160 a year, why are we only allowed to earn £100? We are not taxed until we earn about £175, so why should the figure be set at the arbitrary limit of £100? I would have thought that it was clear to the government that a student's annual pocket-money, excluding any educational trips abroad, would exceed £100, by the time he has paid for his clothes, books, etc. Could there not be some form of 'escape clause' for students? There is, after all, a limit to how much a student can earn, in that he only has about 12 weeks at his disposal. Surely the initiative of those who can find lucrative jobs should be rewarded, without their parents standing to lose more than they can gain?

RICHARD HANDFORD
St Albans
Herts

COMMERCIAL TV

SIR, – I have not the time, nor you the space, to correct every mis-statment in your 'inside story' of 'The Struggle for Commercial TV'. But as one who has always been passionately convinced by the libertarian argument against a broadcasting monopoly, I would like to point out, for the record, that my brilliant ex-colleague Mr Mark Chapman-Walker was not 'Secretary of the Conservative Parliamentary Broadcasting Committee after 1951'. I was.

PETER GOLDMAN
Conservative Research Department
24 Old Queen Street, SW1

ADOPTING A REFUGEE

SIR, – Some 750,000 children have died as the result of the war in Algeria since 1958. There is no need to go into figures from other parts of the world where refugees starve or go in need of the basic requirements of living. A tremendous number have no known families, and, quite rightly, we are asked to give money to ease their distress. But, as soon as one offers *practical* help, one meets an immovable object.

Over the past two years I have been attempting to offer a home (with legal adoption if possible) to a refugee child of any race, colour or creed. I have offered to cover all costs of arrangements and travel, and if necessary to go and fetch the child myself. (I am a trained nurse and have done a great deal of work with children.)

I would be delighted if any NS reader could relate the acknowledged difficulties which welfare organisations incur (apart from financial) in these cases, for we are unable to get any logical reasons from the channels we have approached. Why, in the name of heaven, should intergovernmental red-tape condemn a child to die rather than take the trouble to go as far as even making secondary inquiries about a possible permanent home which has been offered it?

I must add that in one direction we have had a little success. We have been added to a waiting

THE AMERICANS ARE HERE

On June 4, the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament which has demonstrated against American Bases all over Britain, will welcome the American Marchers from San Francisco to Moscow. In their campaign for disarmament, they call upon the people of all nations on their route to abandon weapons of mass destruction.

We will march proudly side by side with these Americans to Hammersmith on the first leg of their walk through Britain.

Join the world wide march for life. Take your place with those of all nations who stand for no compromise with nuclear death. Bring your banners to the Square on Sunday.

TRAFALGAR SQUARE

Sunday, June 4 2 pm

Canon L. JOHN COLLINS
JAMES CAMERON, STUART HALL

A. J. MUSTE
BRADFORD LYTTLE
& MARCHERS

CND, 2 Carthusian St, EC1

list for an orphan refugee child from Hong Kong. We joined the list last autumn, and we are told that it will be up to another nine months from now before our application is considered, and, if we are finally accepted, about a further nine months before the child arrives. A long period of gestation.

DIANA KAREH

Milk Wood
Duxford
Cambridge

THE CENSUS

SIR, – I recently completed my duties as a census enumerator in a mixed district that is familiar to me. I am left wondering whether full confidence can be placed in some of the final results when they appear.

The numerous errors and omissions on the completed forms (which my instructions obliged me to correct whenever possible) would have been lessened if the questions had been set out in a simpler way. Even the terminology could have been improved. For instance, a man I know well who recently lost his wife described himself as 'Married'. Like many others, he thinks the word 'Widowed' applies only to widows.

Only about a fifth of those householders supplied with the longer forms completed them properly without my assistance. This failure was not due to illiteracy; the worst offender was a well-known scientist who lives in my district. I wish that he and others had been like the sensible people who got me to fill their forms in for them.

My conclusion is that the results of a future census would be more reliable if the bulk of the forms asked only for name, age and sex, and all other required information was obtained from sample schedules. These would be filled in by the enumerators during interviews, except when heads of households chosen by the sampling method preferred to do them themselves. This procedure would take up no more of the enumerators' time (and less of their skill and patience), since they would have far less checking to do, and would not have to return to householders in the attempt to repair omissions.

COUNTERVIEW

SPYING ON THE LEFT

SIR, – The matter of J. M. Kennedy and the *New Age* is referred to briefly in Philip Mairet's memoirs, *A. R. Orage*, published in 1936, on page 61 in the passage beginning: 'There was at least one occasion when the policy of the *New Age* was deflected by external pressure . . .'

C. H. NORMAN

15 Old Square,
Lincolns Inn

CLEANING PICTURES

SIR, – Before any further Titians belonging to the National Gallery are cleaned, we should like to know the Gallery's answer to the questions raised by Andrew Forge in your issue of 26 May.

FRANK AUERBACH
FRANCIS BACON
L. D. ETTLINGER
E. H. GOMBRICH
LAURENCE GOWING
ADRIAN HEATH
JOSEF HERMAN
ROBERT MEDLEY
ROBERT MELVILLE
RODRIGO MOYNIHAN
JOHN RUSSELL
DAVID SYLVESTER

SIR, – In my article on the National Gallery in your issue of 26 May, in which I discussed two Titians, I made a stupid mistake in identification. The two pictures that I was thinking of were the *Noli Me Tangere* and *The Virgin and Child With SS John and Catherine* (No. 635). I referred to the second picture as *Holy Family With Saints*.

ANDREW FORGE

Blackheath SE3

DOTHEBOYS' MEALS

SIR, – Recently I wrote a letter to my son's housemaster in which I commiserated with the plight of boys and staff in having to endure such revolting fare. It was a tactfully disguised complaint designed not to implicate my son. From his answer, I quote: '. . . What can you expect when you only have a dog kennel to offer a cook?' This from one of the highest fee schools.

Public school administrators close their eyes to the fact that comfortable quarters such as most school matrons enjoy are as indispensable to a vital member of the staff. Centuries-old buildings with only a garret to spare cannot keep resident cooks. The time has come for a complete revolution in school catering, aiming at a central messing arrangement as in the Services. At present, lucky is the boy whose housemaster has the means (or the wife with the flair) to see that the food is palatable and varied.

PARENT

GOTTFRIED BENN

SIR, – I am afraid I cannot quite agree with what Mr Mander has to say about Benn, who not only 'actively welcomed the Nazi Revolution' and called it 'a vision of man unique in history'. When the 'bottom drawers' were unlocked after 1945, it was not Benn's writings which came to light, but two secret diaries by the Roman Catholic writer, Theodor Haecker, and the devout Lutheran writer, Jochen Klepper, respectively. Haecker said in 1941: 'The Germans dig graves for many nations, but they will fall into them themselves'. He did not live to see his prophecy come true. Klepper, who said the same in his diary, had to commit suicide because of (and with) his Jewish wife.

J. LESSER

122 Broadfield
NW6

The Sunday Times announces an exciting extension of its serial features

Love and Politics

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Under the title of THE MINISTER, Mr Edelman, perhaps the foremost living exponent of the English political novel, has written a remarkable story, which The Sunday Times will serialise in a specially prepared version.

It presents a most intimate picture of Westminster and Whitehall, set against riots in Africa, a Government crisis, scandalous private affairs and wrecked private lives. Underlying it all is the continual bitter struggle for power in which the women play their decisive parts.

The first long episode appears next Sunday, exclusively in the

SUNDAY TIMES

INDEPENDENT TELEVISION JOINT PLANS 1961/62

The following programmes, which have been approved by the Educational Advisory Councils and Committees of Associated-Rediffusion, Associated Television and Granada TV Network, will be transmitted throughout the Independent Television Network on the days and at the times indicated below. The joint service provides 10 series of programmes a week, which between them cover a wide range of subjects and are designed to meet the needs of all children in primary and secondary schools between the ages of nine and eighteen.

Autumn Term 1961: (September 18–December 1)	Monday	2.35	The World Around Us	*About 10*
		3.00	Ici La France	*Sixth Forms*
		3.25	The Story of Industry	*About 14*
	Tuesday	2.35	Mathematics	*About 10*
		2.53	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*
		3.25	French From France	*3rd year of French*
	Wednesday	2.35	Mathematics	*About 10*
		2.53	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Thursday	2.35	Chez les Dupré	*2nd year of French*
	Friday	2.35	Looking About (History/Civics)	*9—13*
		3.00	Hamlet	*13 and over*
Spring Term 1962: (January 15–March 30)	Monday	2.35	The World Around Us	*About 10*
		3.00	Ici La France	*Sixth Forms*
		3.25	The Story of Industry	*About 14*
	Tuesday	2.35	Mathematics	*About 10*
		2.53	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*
		3.25	French From France	*3rd year of French*
	Wednesday	2.35	Mathematics	*About 10*
		2.53	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Thursday	2.35	Chez les Dupré	*2nd year of French*
	Friday	2.35	Looking About (History/Civics)	*9—13*
		3.00	English Drama	*13 and over*
Summer Term 1962: (April 30–June 22)	Monday	2.35	The World Around Us	*About 10*
		3.00	Ici La France	*Sixth Forms*
		3.25	The Story of Industry	*About 14*
	Tuesday	2.35	Mathematics	*About 10*
		2.53	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*
		3.25	French From France	*3rd year of French*
	Wednesday	2.35	Mathematics	*About 10*
		2.53	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Thursday	2.35	Chez les Dupré	*2nd year of French*
	Friday	2.35	Looking About (History/Civics)	*9—13*
		3.00	The Craft of Hands	*13 and over*

There will be the following additional regional transmissions:

ASSOCIATED-REDIFFUSION— THE LONDON AREA	**Autumn Term 1961**			
	Wednesday	3.25	The Story of Industry	*About 14*
	Thursday	2.55	The World Around Us	*About 10*
		3.20	Hamlet	*13 and over*
	Friday	3.30	Chez les Dupré	*2nd year of French*
	Spring Term 1962			
	Wednesday	3.25	The Story of Industry	*About 14*
	Thursday	2.55	The World Around Us	*About 10*
		3.20	English Drama	*13 and over*
	Friday	3.30	Chez les Dupré	*2nd year of French*
	Summer Term 1962			
	Wednesday	3.25	The Story of Industry	*About 14*
	Thursday	2.55	The World Around Us	*About 10*
		3.20	The Craft of Hands	*13 and over*
	Friday	3.30	Chez les Dupré	*2nd year of French*

FOR SCHOOLS

ASSOCIATED TELEVISION— THE MIDLANDS	**Autumn Term 1961**			
	Wednesday	3.25	Ici La France	*Sixth Forms*
	Thursday	2.55	Chemistry Experiments	*Sixth Forms*
		3.20	French From France	*3rd year of French*
	Friday	3.30	Chemistry Experiments	*Sixth Forms*
	Spring Term 1962			
	Wednesday	3.25	Ici La France	*Sixth Forms*
	Thursday	2.55	Chemistry Experiments	*Sixth Forms*
		3.20	French From France	*3rd year of French*
	Friday	3.30	Chemistry Experiments	*Sixth Forms*
	Summer Term 1962			
	Wednesday	3.25	Ici La France	*Sixth Forms*
	Thursday	2.55	Chemistry Experiments	*Sixth Forms*
		3.20	French From France	*3rd year of French*
	Friday	3.30	Chemistry Experiments	*Sixth Forms*

GRANADA TV— THE NORTH	**Autumn Term 1961**			
	Wednesday	11.40	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Thursday	11.40	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*
		1.00	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Friday	1.00	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*
	Spring Term 1962			
	Wednesday	11.40	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Thursday	11.40	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*
		1.00	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Friday	1.00	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*
	Summer Term 1962			
	Wednesday	11.40	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Thursday	11.40	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*
		1.00	Arts Series	*15—18*
	Friday	1.00	Discovery (Science)	*Sixth Forms*

For schedules and further information about all programmes, including additional transmissions in other regions, please apply to the Education Office (Schools Information) of your local Independent Television Company.

FULL DETAILS FROM:

1 LONDON REGION. CHANNEL 9.
Associated-Rediffusion Ltd., Television House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

2 MIDLAND REGION. CHANNEL 8.
Associated Television Ltd. (ATV), 150 Edmund Street, Birmingham, 3.

3 NORTHERN REGION. CHANNEL 9 LANCASHIRE.
CHANNEL 10 YORKSHIRE.
Granada TV Network Ltd., Manchester, 3.

4 CENTRAL SCOTLAND REGION. CHANNEL 10.
Scottish Television Ltd. (STV), Theatre Royal, Glasgow, C.2.

5 SOUTH WALES AND THE WEST OF ENGLAND REGION. CHANNEL 10.
TWW Ltd., Pontcanna Studios, Cardiff.

6 CENTRAL SOUTHERN REGION. CHANNEL 11.
SOUTH EAST REGION. CHANNEL 10.
Southern Television Ltd., Southern Television Centre, Northam, Southampton.

7 NORTH EAST REGION. CHANNEL 8.
Tyne Tees Television Ltd. (TTT), The Television Centre, City Road, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 1.

8 EAST ANGLIA REGION. CHANNEL 11.
Anglia Television Ltd., Anglia House, Norwich.

9 NORTHERN IRELAND REGION. CHANNEL 9.
Ulster Television Ltd., Havelock House, Ormeau Rd., Belfast, 7.

10 SOUTH WEST REGION. CHANNELS 9 AND 12.
Westward Television Ltd., Century House, Lockyer Street, Plymouth.

ASSOCIATED-REDIFFUSION ASSOCIATED TELEVISION GRANADA TV

THE STRUGGLE FOR COMMERCIAL TELEVISION—II

by H. H. Wilson

THE BATTLE OF THE LOBBIES

In 1952, the Tory government announced it was 'in earnest' about breaking the BBC monopoly. But then followed a long battle between the powerful business interests backing Commercial TV – and the massed forces of the Establishment.

In accepting the principle of Commercial TV, the government – whose members were mainly indifferent or hostile – had capitulated to the pressure of a handful of backbenchers. Why? In order to answer this question, we must take a closer look at the members of this group, the interests behind them, and their methods of work.

In this drive for commercial television, although the Labour opposition and the newspapers frequently referred in general terms to the pressure campaign of advertising agencies, advertisers and radio equipment manufacturers, there was, in fact, no unanimity even within these groups.

One of the difficulties in presenting an account of this campaign is the complexity of the alliances and the contrast between formal trade association statements and the informal operations. Thus, most observers assumed that the cinema producers, cinema operators and theatre managers were united in opposition to the new television scheme. It is true that Associated British Pictures Corporation Ltd (ABC) campaigned actively and financially supported the National Television Council, the pressure group formed in 1953 with the aim of preventing the introduction of commercial television. But J. Arthur Rank Ltd, the other major producer, appears to have taken no action and never replied to a Council plea for its support.

Interests originally opposed to commercial television, as for example Granada Theatres Ltd, ABC and several newspapers, moved quickly to participate once it become apparent that it was to be introduced. The Society of West End Theatre Managers was actively and directly involved in opposition, while its vice-president, Mr Prince Littler, was busy forming one of the first television programme companies. At one point it was believed that Lord Beaverbrook was actively interested in participating in commercial television, only to change suddenly and, through the *Daily Express*, become one of its more vehement opponents.

In 1953 the official position of the Radio Industry Council was that the industry wanted alternative television programmes but would not take sides as to who should run them. Thus, Lord Burghley, speaking at the annual dinner of the Radio Industry Council on 18 November 1953, declared: 'It is the view of the industry that there should be more programmes, but it is not our job, here or in the Council, to say what method should be used.' This attitude led Sir Robert Renwick (pro-Commercial TV), industrialist and City stockbroker, to accuse some manufacturers of 'hardening of the intellectual arteries' in their approach to commercial broadcasting. 'Why all this sitting on the fence? Why the attitude that it really hasn't got anything to do with you? I am amazed that in a young and great and virile industry such as yours there should in certain quarters be such hesitation and timidity in putting the competitive television knob on the set.'

However, the Council had submitted to the Beveridge Committee a memorandum written for them by Mr Charles Orr-Ewing, then with Cossor Ltd, urging the adoption of sponsored television. In presenting this view the Council specifically warned that it could not 'represent fully the views of every individual firm within our organisation'.

Many, perhaps a majority, of equipment manufacturers regretted that the Council had supported commercial television before the Beveridge Committee. Mr Jules Thorn, chairman and managing director of Thorn Electric Industries Ltd, whose Ferguson radio and TV division was one of the largest manufacturers, is reported to have said, after three weeks in the United States watching commercial programmes, that he was a firm opponent of sponsored television. Many of the equipment firms had long-established relations with the BBC and, in addition, they felt it would be extremely dangerous to introduce any system that might undermine the ability of the BBC to maintain high technical standards.

In contrast, Mr C. O. Stanley of Pye Ltd was a most aggressive proponent of commercial television. In his annual report in 1949 he expressed a strong demand for sponsored television:

> Our television programmes in this country are excellent for the state of development of the industry, but if we are to provide the sort of programmes that the public will demand it is quite unlikely that they can come from the existing BBC revenue. They can, however, come from sponsored broadcasting, and I deplore the whispering campaign that has started against this obvious solution. It is understandable that a large number of people may not like American sponsored programmes, but there is no reason to suppose that all sponsored programmes have to be to the American pattern, any more than it is necessary to give up wearing neckties because one dislikes the American variety.

Were the Advertisers Neutral?

When commercial television became a public issue, the advertising trade association declared an organisational policy of neutrality in the political struggle and rather vehemently denied that they had made any attempt to persuade the government to permit a commercial outlet. Thus Mr Herbert Oughton, President of the Institute of Incorporated Practioners in Advertising, wrote, in a letter to the *Manchester Guardian* on 22 June 1953: 'It has been strongly suggested in several recent statements that advertisers and their advertising agencies are pressing for commercial television in this country. What the organisations representing advertisers and advertising agencies have done is to prepare professionally for the proper use of commercial television if and when it is introduced'. To this end the Institute, in collaboration with the Incorporated Society of British Advertisers, submitted to the Postmaster-General in April 1953 a joint memorandum on commercial television with suggestions for the regulation of programmes.

This declared policy of neutrality had not always been adhered to rigidly by the IIPA, for in its testimony to the Beveridge Committee and in its 1946 pamphlet, *Broadcasting*, the Institute made explicit its desire for commercial broadcasting. Throughout the 1930's and 1940's the advertising agencies and the Institute did lobby for commercial radio. Up until 1939 there was a real expectation that advertising would be given an opportunity to use one of the BBC channels. This hope of at least some of the agencies was apparently based on the growing popularity of the Continental broadcasts and an assumed lessening of public hostility to radio advertising. Barry Wells, in *Sound Wave Illustrated*, June 1946, wrote: 'At no time during the war have those advertising agents (J. Walter Thompson, Crawford) let up in their radio activities. Plans have been discussed, ideas burnished up, any flagging enthusiasm has been whipped up again. Lately these activities have increased.' However, until 1952 they never expected to be given a broadcasting system independent of the BBC.

During and after the war there were frequent accounts in the trade papers and the popular press of technical developments which would make it possible to cover the British Isles with commercial broadcasts from the Continent or Eire, from ships anchored offshore, or even from the United States. There were rumours that Radio Luxemburg or Radio Andorra were to be taken over by American broadcasting companies and American advertising agencies. However speculative and whatever their origin, these dramatic stories perhaps served to keep the issue alive.

Secret Meetings at Benson's

With the Labour government completely unsympathetic to advertising, and the agency leadership united in antipathy to the Labour government, efforts to persuade that government to make concessions were deemed futile. Sensitivity to criticism from any source was compounded by the genuine fear that, were organised advertising to be openly committed to lobbying for commercial television, it inevitably would bring general condemnation. An editorial in *Advertisers' Weekly* had warned that any attempt prematurely to foist commercial broadcasting on an antipathetic public might react unfavourably on the sponsors, and also on the advertising business. It would certainly stimulate that hostility to advertising so often reflected in parliamentary debates.'

This fear of arousing public hostility continued even under the Conservative government. The official neutrality of the Institute, like the Radio Industry Council, also stemmed from differences of opinion existing among agency personnel. A majority of the British agencies had no experience with broadcasting and were somewhat hostile just because it was unfamiliar. One advertising executive who was most active in the campaign for commercial television estimated that right up to the end a vote of the Institute's membership would have been four to one in opposi-

tion to commercial television. This, he argued, was because on a numerical basis the small agencies had a majority of the members.

Many of the agencies had strong ties with newspapers and other media that were fearful that radio advertising would absorb the bulk of advertising expenditure and these agencies did not wish to risk antagonising them. Some of the hostile agencies had accounts with large advertisers – Schweppes, Guinness, Cadbury, Watney Combe Reid & Co, Hercules Cycle Co – who were opposed to commercial broadcasting in Britain because of the increased cost of competitive advertising in a new medium. Not a few agencies feared the capital investment that would be required, as well as the necessity for expanding agency personnel. Smaller agencies also thought they would be pushed out, unable to compete with the bigger firms. To some extent this reflected a general anti-American feeling, a reaction to the penetration by major New York firms.

SIR ROBERT RENWICK
'Hardening of the intellectual arteries'

Those agencies and their clients who had used Continental radio stations before and after the war were most aggressive in demanding facilities in Britain. These included Erwin Wasey, who handled the Drene and Dreft account for Thomas Hedley; J. Walter Thompson Ltd, representing Lever Brothers, Pal Persona Blades, Rowntree & Co, and Carter's Little Liver Pills; and Masius & Ferguson with the Colgate-Palmolive-Peet account. In general it was the larger British agencies and the agencies with strong American connections and experience that were the strongest advocates of commercial TV.

With the activities of the Institute somewhat muted because of this division of opinion among its membership, it became necessary for proponents to work outside that body. To this end, on the initiative of Mr Cyrus Ducker, then a director of the London Press Exchange, a private committee of interested agency executives began meeting regularly in the Board Room of S. H. Benson Ltd, one of the biggest British agencies.

The immediate impetus for this committee apparently came from Mr Ducker, who had returned from the United States in 1948 with a keen realisation of the importance of commercial television and the conviction that the British agencies could not permit advertising to be legislated out of an opportunity to use this medium. He was joined by Mr Andrew Sinclair, of J. Walter Thompson Ltd, Mr R. A. Bevan, of S. H. Benson Ltd, Mr Vic Watson of Erwin Wasey, Mr Tom Morrison of Mather & Crowther and, somewhat later, by Mr Frank Dowling. After several meetings it was decided to give this private committee a more formal position. The Friday meetings were moved from the Benson Board Room to the IIPA offices and, although the Institute never formally renounced its official neutrality, the informal group eventually became a sub-committee of the Committee on Radio, Cinema and Television of the Institute of Incorporated Practitioners in Advertising.

'A Unique and Powerful Triumvirate'

In weekly meetings consideration was given to means for increasing the political support for commercial broadcasting and to devise the kind of advertising relationship that might be acceptable to the public, to advertisers, and to the government. They were most concerned about the organisation that was to be established and how the Postmaster-General would decide on those who were to receive licences. In a fluid situation in which the government had reluctantly conceded something to back-bench pressure but had not formulated precise policy, it was inevitable that agents representing the bulk of advertising financial support for commercial television should exert great influence.

Many private meetings were held with the Postmaster-General, and especially with Captain Gammans, the Assistant Postmaster-General, and Sir Ben Barnett, the Post Office civil servant in charge of that department's negotiations. In their discussions they found that Lord De La Warr was always noncommittal, though they felt that he never really liked the idea of introducing commercial television; but Captain Gammans was enthusiastic and Sir Ben Barnett was felt to be completely sympathetic to the advertising case. Mr Drummond Armstrong, who was at the time director of the IIPA and subsequently became a director of Colman Prentis & Varley, recalls that a large part of their work with the Postmaster-General and other ministers was educational. That is, these officials knew nothing about advertising and in particular they didn't at first grasp the difference between 'sponsored programmes' and the more limited proposal advocated by the advertising committee.

Keenly aware of the formidable opposition to commercial broadcasting in any form, the advertising committee was concerned to prevent capture of the new set-up by more extreme financial speculators and promoters. Their original hope was that the more responsible radio and television receiver manufacturers would take the lead and establish a television transmitter corporation similar to the original British Broadcasting Company. This proved to be impossible because Pye Radio Ltd and Electric & Musical Industries Ltd had already joined with others, in August 1952, to form the Associated Broadcasting Development Company. Similarly a majority of the committee decided against advocating sponsored programmes on the American pattern, although many of the large American agencies and advertisers pushed for sponsoring right up to the end. It was felt by the others that this would be too sharp a break with British practice, as well as being too cumbersome, too expensive, and too demanding of agency personnel.

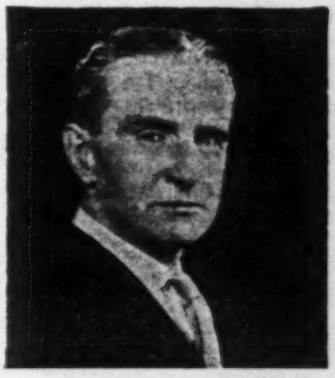
In this sense the final government bill was not a compromise since the committee obtained what it wanted. It is true that many restrictions were written into the bill, but these were accepted as necessary to get anything through and the agencies counted on a 'sympathetic' administration of the Act.

Reinforcing the efforts of the Conservative back-bench group, and interlocking with advertising agents and the radio industry, was a unique and powerful triumvirate: Mr Norman Collins, Sir Robert Renwick and Mr C. O. Stanley.

A crucial role was played by Mr Collins, who served as a persuasive advocate and public representative for their common interests. A successful popular novelist, Collins had joined the BBC Overseas Service in 1940, became head of the General Overseas Service five years later, served as Controller of the Light Programme in 1946, and as Controller of BBC Television from 1 December 1947 until 13 October 1950. Sir William Haley, then Director General of the BBC, had concluded that Collins was not suitable for the newly created post of Director of Television, which also included a seat on the Board of Management. In the presence of Lord Simon, chairman of the Board of Governors, Haley informed Collins, on 13 October 1950, that Mr George Barnes, Director of the Spoken Word and Controller of the Third Programme, was to head the expanding television programme; but he hoped Collins would stay on as controller.

[*That same afternoon Norman Collins publicly announced his resignation from the BBC.*]

In his statement to the press, Mr Collins maintained that he resigned because of a 'clash of principles. . . . The principle at stake is whether the new medium of tele-



NORMAN COLLINS
The ideologist of Admass

vision shall be allowed to develop at this, the most crucial stage of its existence, along its own lines and by its own methods, or whether it shall be merged into the colossus of sound broadcasting and be forced to adapt itself to the slower tempo and routine administration of the corporation as a whole'.

The official BBC explanation of Mr Collins's departure was that he had been 'a candidate for the post of Director of Television, and expressed himself as satisfied with its status and terms of appointment. He did not resign until he had been informed that he had not been appointed'. This action was to have impressive consequences for the future of the BBC and broadcasting in the British Isles. There is virtual unanimity among those most intimately involved that Collins's dedication, his intensive personal campaign to win support, and his energy provided the vital element. Lord Bessborough commented that he and others active in the campaign 'got cold feet' and wanted to drop out after they saw the formidable opposition to commercial television that developed, but Norman Collins and C. O. Stanley restored their morale and kept their feet to the fire.

There certainly is no doubt of Collins's dedication to the cause. He was determined to break the BBC's monopoly, both in sound and television. Though political considerations dictated concentration first on television and

avoiding a frontal assault on the existence of the Corporation, Collins personally intended to end the BBC's control over radio. He ultimately formed a personal company for commercial radio broadcasting and declared: 'If I have the time and energy, I shall take on this campaign, starting in 1961'.

In Collins's opinion his contribution was largely that of bringing the issue to the notice of the public. Until his resignation no one had been able to give full time to the commercial campaign: 'I devoted three years of my life to it'. In addition, Collins was practically the only individual working for the commercial interests who combined extensive knowledge of television techniques and production with keenest enthusiasm for its entertainment potential. Others equally involved saw the development of television as an investment opportunity, as the most important advertising medium yet devised, or as expanding the market for television sets. With extensive experience in the actual use of television, Mr Collins was persuasive in discussing the advantages of breaking the monopoly and avoiding bureaucratic control.

The proponents of commercial television felt that the press was hostile, through fear of losing advertising revenue, and therefore reluctant to report the issues involved. Collins's resignation could not be ignored; it was widely reported and it served to launch his campaign most effectively with the charge that the BBC was hostile to television no matter how it was organised. A personable, extremely pleasant man, Collins was able to convince many that reliance upon advertising revenues need not result in vulgarisation or in harm to the BBC. When the campaign against commercial television gained the support of bishops and university vice-chancellors Collins approached many and managed to persuade some of them at least to soften their opposition.

He recalls that the Church Assembly finally conceded that there was no moral objection to commercial television and advertising. Recognising that one of the major obstacles was widespread hostility to the 'Americanisation' of broadcasting, he advocated the kind of compromise system that now exists and provided assurance that 'excesses' of American television would be avoided, just as they had been in British newspapers, 'by the exercise of our own national taste and feeling in the matter'.

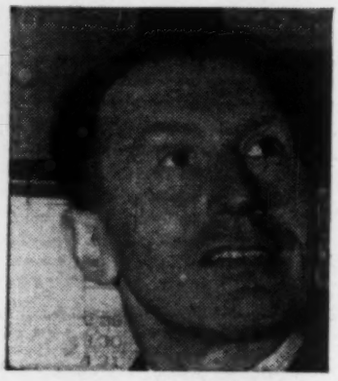
Intensifying the Pressure

At least from the time of his resignation from the BBC in 1950, Collins was closely associated with Sir Robert Renwick and Mr C. O. Stanley. They joined him in the creation of High Definition Films Ltd, formed to manufacture electronic apparatus for making television films, and in founding the Associated Broadcasting Development Company, the first commercial television company to be formed. In both these ventures the three men worked with Lord Bessborough of the merchant banking firm of Robert Benson Lonsdale Co.

Renwick had very extensive industrial interests including 14 directorships in the electrical industry. During World War II, Sir Robert was Controller of Communications at the Air Ministry, and Controller of Communications Equipment at the Ministry of Aircraft Production, where he began a close friendship with Mr Charles Orr-Ewing. As President of the Television Society, a promotional organisation sponsored by equipment manufacturers, Renwick had long advocated the expansion of television services in Britain. As early as 1947 he had urged the government either to give television greater financial support or to agree to having sponsored programmes on BBC facilities for a trial period.

Wide-ranging connections in the radio equipment industry, the financial world and the Institute of Directors, plus active association with Conservative Party managers, combined to make Sir Robert a powerful and effective advocate of commercial television. Some participants in this controversy believed that Renwick's influence in party circles and with Lord Woolton may have been enhanced by what they assumed to have been his substantial assistance in raising the Conservative Fighting Fund.

The third member of the trio, Mr C. O. Stanley, was chairman and managing director of Pye Ltd, a group of nine companies manufacturing radios, television sets and electronic equipment, and a director of some 12 other



CHRISTOPHER MAYHEW MP
Led the Establishment opposition

companies. A former advertising agent and managing director of Arks Publicity Ltd, Mr Stanley, after taking over Pye, became one of the most forceful proponents of commercial broadcasting.

As a member of the Radio Industry Council, Mr Stanley constantly urged that the industry be more outspoken in advocating a rapid expansion of television facilities. The industry had charged the BBC with responsibility for the delay in extending television services, claiming that 'the operation of a television broadcasting monopoly since 1936 had discouraged the radio trade from producing ancillary equipment which is wanted for television studios and transmitting stations.'

In July 1953, with the government apparently inclined toward an indefinite delay in introducing commercial broadcasting, Mr Stanley, Mr Norman Collins and Sir Robert Renwick actively supported the Broadcasting Group in an intensification of pressure on the government and individual Conservative members. By providing both material assistance and renewed enthusiasm they sought to reverse the tide which had begun to turn against them – a reaction largely sparked by widespread disgust with the handling of the Coronation by American commercial television, and intensified by the formation, under most impressive sponsorship, of the National Television Council, a pressure group whose avowed purpose was the defeat of the commercial interests.

Largely the result of initiative taken by Mr Christopher Mayhew, Labour MP for East Woolwich and free-lance producer and writer for the BBC, the National Television Council was formally established on 18 June 1953. (Mr Mayhew became professionally active in television following his defeat in the 1950 general election.) Apparently because the Parliamentary Labour Party's Public Information Group seemed unable to organise effective opposition to the commercial television proposals and, in his judgment, displayed no real sense of urgency, Mr Mayhew and others who shared his antipathy became convinced that an all-party group outside parliament was imperative if the commercial plans of the Conservative back-benchers were to be met.

'A Dignified but Limited Campaign'

Though there were many who were disturbed by the revealed intention of the Conservative government's proposals, there was, until March, 1953, no attempt made by the opposition to organise pressure on the government to counteract the force being applied by its back-benchers. In part this failure to organise may have stemmed from a widespread feeling that, although the government had accepted commercial television in principle, there would be no effort to implement this concession for many years.

It was also apparent that prominent Conservative opponents – Lords Halifax, Brand, Waverley – believed that in such intra-party disputes quiet, off-the-record conversations between 'members of the club' could resolve the differences. They probably could not believe that the government, their party, was really committed to introduce the vulgarity of commercial television. Only when it became obvious that the government was once again going to surrender to an implacable minority within its ranks did the opponents of commercial television accept what must have seemed to them the crude method of organising counter-pressure. Certainly it was completely foreign to the experience of these members of the Establishment to rely on a propaganda body to resolve their internal differences.

[*The National Television Council had the support of Lord Simon of Wythenshawe, Mrs Mary Stocks, Sir Gerald Barry, Lady Violet Bonham Carter, Lords Halifax, Brand and Waverley, and Sir Tom O'Brien, then chairman of the TUC. It also had financial support from the Associated British Pictures Corporation, which lent the part-time services of its public relations officer, Mr Sydney Lewis, to the campaign against commercial television. There was an extensive sale for Mr Mayhew's pamphlet, 'Dear Viewer', and meetings were held to organise the interests opposing the commercial lobby. This was a dignified but limited campaign which seems to have made an inconsiderable impact on uncommitted opinion.*]

In July 1953 a second pressure group was formed to organise support for the introduction of commercial television. The origins of this body, the Popular Television Association, are not agreed upon even by those who participated in its formation and directed its activities. Thus Mr Ronald Simms, the Association's full-time secretary and later successor to Mr Mark Chapman-Walker as publicity director for the Conservative Party, told the press on 22 July 1953 that the idea for such an organisation had originated with the Earl of Derby, who had agreed to serve as its president. Mr Simms, a prospective Conservative candidate, had been seconded from the advertising agency, W. H. Gollings & Associates, to direct the Association's work. He felt able to assure newspaper reporters at the first press conference that 'we have no financial

connection with commercial TV.' Subsequently, Mr Simms recalled that 'a number of public-spirited men, led by the Earl of Derby, decided that the dictatorial spirit associated with the BBC monopoly should be fought and so the Popular Television Association was formed'. And in a letter to the Lancashire *Evening Post* Mr Simms wrote: 'I can categorically assure... that this Association is not "a cloak to cover the activities of an advertising medium" '.

A somewhat different version of Popular Television's origins was recalled in 1959 by Lord Woolton, who was in 1953 the chairman of the Conservative Party: 'We created the Popular Television Association – you know, ex-Central Office', he told me, 'and put Lord Derby at the head of it.' This was done, according to a Conservative Central Office spokesman, because it was thought desirable to have a non-party organisation to counteract the efforts of the National Television Council. 'This,' he suggested, 'is a common practice of the Conservative Party. It was done before and has been done since the television controversy.'

Other participants recall additional organisational aspects. Following the call to form the National Television Council by so distinguished a list of sponsors, the proponents of commercial television were disheartened and some were pretty well convinced that their cause was hopeless. Several individuals were prepared to drop out of the controversy rather than appear publicly as opponents of Lord Halifax, the Archbishops and university Vice-Chancellors. It was also generally believed that the Cabinet had been quite shaken by the formidable opposition to its plans and by the widespread public reaction against the 'vulgar' handling of the coronation broadcast by some American stations. In fact, many of those supporting the continuation of the BBC and public service broadcasting unchanged were convinced in July 1953 that their fight had been won and that the government would have to retreat.

'The Prudes, Prigs and Priests'

This evaluation seemed to be supported by the simultaneous announcement of the government's intentions in the House of Lords and House of Commons on Wednesday, 2 July 1953. (The *Daily Express* somewhat prematurely announced: 'Commercial TV died yesterday'.) Though it stood by its year-old commitment to introduce 'some element of competition' in broadcasting, there was evident a cautiousness that outraged Conservative backbenchers and heartened the supporters of public service broadcasting. The BBC was authorised to proceed at once with an expansion that would enable it to reach another six to seven million viewers, as well as starting Very High Frequency sound broadcasting to improve reception in areas not adequately served. To provide more opportunity for public discussion, the government intended to publish a White Paper in the autumn defining the terms upon which 'competitive television *might* be permitted to operate.' In any case, the BBC would remain intact.

The broad principles to govern the system that 'might be set up' further alarmed the proponents of commercial broadcasting. For Lord De La Warr said that the number of stations under any one ownership or control would be limited; a controlling body would would be set up to advise the Postmaster-General on licences and programme standards, with power 'to call for a script in advance of presentation', and to make recommendations to the Postmaster-General for the suspension or withdrawal of any particular licence. The licence or the controlling body might also specify the maximum number of broadcasting hours, restrictions on the advertising of certain products, and the percentage of time and the place allotted to advertising in any programme.

The immediate result of the government's announcement was a meeting of interested Conservative back-benchers on 3 July to discuss its implications and the strategy to be followed. According to some of those present, majority opinion wanted commercial television introduced as rapidly as possible. The second result of the government's cautious approach was a decision to intensify pressure on the Cabinet. Those who had secured the original commitment had expected that commercial television would be licensed within a few months of the publication of the May 1952 White Paper. They now felt that their failure to continue pressure on the government had permitted what one of them called, 'the prudes, prigs and priests' to develop a successful counter-attack.

LORD DERBY
A meeting at the Turf Club

It was therefore decided to widen the front against a reluctant government and to make an effort to neutralise the increasing hostility of influential persons and organisations toward any proposal to introduce commercial broadcasting. They were supported in this decision by Mr C. O. Stanley, Sir Robert Renwick and Mr Norman Collins. Once this course of action was decided upon, Lord Woolton requested the Earl of Bessborough to ask the Earl of Derby to head the new organisation.

On 16 July 1953 Lord Bessborough, at his invitation, met at the Turf Club with the Earl of Derby, Mr Norman Collins and Mr Mark Chapman-Walker. At this meeting the Earl of Derby, who was later to become president of Television Wales, agreed to serve as president of the Popular Television Association. A week later the organisation was formed at a meeting held at the St Stephens Club and attended by the Conservative Broadcasting Group, Sir Robert Renwick, and Mr C. O. Stanley. According to the recollections of individuals present, some £20,000 was raised at this gathering to implement the campaign for commercial television. It was the intention of the Popular Television Association to bring pressure to bear on the Cabinet and undecided Conservative members by stimulating, or simulating, a public demand for commercial television.

Never was the Association able to gain the kind of prestige support that had rallied to the defence of the BBC and worked with the National Television Council. Though few knew the origins of the Association, there had been since 1950 sufficient press discussion of the vested interest origins of the commercial campaign to make even critics of the BBC wary of affiliation. Some of the more prominent supporters with no economic stake in the outcome had no illusions about the financial backing for the Association, but were so hostile to the BBC that they would have used any means to break its control of British broadcasting. Thus, A. J. P. Taylor had written to the NEW STATESMAN to assert that 'it is untrue that the demand for free television comes solely from "a small pressure group".' The fact was, he thought, that everyone with any BBC experience favoured an alternative. He knew that the money for Popular Television came from 'C. O. Stanley and other radio manufacturers', but saw no reason not to use it in 'a good cause'. He did not know that the Association had been created by the Conservative Central Office.

The declared object of the Popular Television Association was:

> To awaken the national conscience to the dangers, social, political and artistic, of monopoly in the rapidly expanding field of television, to provide the public at the earliest possible moment with alternative programmes which are in keeping with the best standards of British taste and to open up steadily widening opportunities of employment for artists, writers, producers, and technicians in all fields of the entertainment and electronics industries.

In furtherance of these unexceptionable aims the Popular Television Association launched an intensive campaign to flood all the available media. They relied upon tactics which had been operationally tested by the Economic League, Aims of Industry and the Woolton propaganda brains trust.

Although refusing to disclose details of their financial support or expenditures on the campaign, beyond saying that the bulk of the contributions 'came from radio/television manufacturers', the nature and extent of the campaign conducted by Popular Television illustrates that it was not restricted by financial stringency. Pamphlets were produced and distributed in thousands to present the Association's case for commercial television, which was delicately described as 'Competitive Television'. They were skilfully written to focus on the emotional antipathy to monopoly. The Association had no quarrel with the BBC, but only feared the potential danger of monopoly in 'a medium of unexampled impact and therefore of unexampled power'. Any suspicion of commercial motive was dispelled by the obvious dedication of the Association to intellectual and cultural freedom. 'It is the aim of the Popular Television Association to help in the task of setting television free. For all who value freedom of the mind, there is no more important task today'. One of their speakers, Major C. H. Tait, found the BBC the worst kind of monopoly because 'it set out unashamedly to make people think, and from that it was only a short step to telling them what to think'.

(To be concluded)

NEXT WEEK

Triumph of the Hucksters

These articles are abridged from Pressure Group *by Professor H. H. Wilson, to be published by Secker & Warburg on 3 July.*

GKN

WE DO NOT SING

We neither sing nor play instruments—professionally, at any rate. But between performer and loudspeaker or TV screen, over 80 companies in the GKN Group are heavily, and happily, committed to communications. It was a GKN company that supplied the scaffolding for the Jodrell Bank Radio Telescope; and there are 2,000 tons of GKN steel reinforcing bars in the new BBC Television Studios at the White City—but all the world's our stage: steelwork for power transmission lines; metal and nylon fastenings for everything from structural steel to stereophonic loudspeakers; steel laminations for lightweight pickups and for gramophone and tape recorder motors—without GKN there would be less work and less long-playing too. You will appreciate how these facts enhance our enjoyment of our favourite programmes.

* Guest, Keen & Nettlefolds, Ltd., Head Office, London Works, Smethwick 40, Staffs.

BOOKS IN GENERAL

Definitions of Culture

We have asked for comments on Richard Wollheim's Fabian pamphlet, SOCIALISM AND CULTURE *(4s 6d). Mr Wollheim will reply next week.*

KINGSLEY AMIS

The prefatory matter gives us no information about Mr Wollheim's age, but it is no doubt significant that he leads off with a quotation from William Morris: one can imagine the excitement with which the young Wollheim must have awaited each new issue of *The Commonweal* and its instalment of *News from Nowhere*. I see him now as a hale and vigorous octogenarian, more actively interested in the contemporary scene than many people half his age, keeping abreast of social and cultural change by unremitting study of *The Times*, listening with real attention to what his cook has to say about the television programmes she watches below stairs, not at all disconcerted to learn that his grand-daughter has taken to travelling to and from her office by motor-scooter.

Some such hypothesis is needed to explain the astounding fact that in his discussion of mass culture, by far the longest section of his pamphlet, Mr Wollheim mentions not one single concrete, individual example, falling back instead on a few lazy categorical plurals: 'jazz-sessions . . . magazines, records, cars, films . . . pop-songs.' He tries to defend himself in advance for this evasion by asserting that 'we should consider the phenomenon . . . as a whole'; we shouldn't judge it by the forms that correspond most nearly to what we, on our lofty pinnacle, find interesting in real culture, for instance what Raymond Williams calls (with characteristic pomposity) 'reading artifacts'. A strong temptation to judge on just these terms, Mr Wollheim tells us, besets 'highly educated people and intellectuals in particular, *confronted by* mass culture.'

My italics. As this significant phrase, and the whole tone of his essay, makes clear, Mr Wollheim approaches mass culture from the outside. If he has ever watched *77 Sunset Strip*, seen *Oklahoma!*, listened to a Connie Francis record, looked through a selection of keen neckties at the local outfitter's – and I mean as a *participant*, not as one confronted by anything, in search of material about cultural trends in anything, diagnosing anything – he evidently feels this to be irrelevant to his task, perhaps even a bit shameful. This is silly of him. For, unless he really is an octogenarian, it is almost beyond belief that he should have avoided experiencing mass culture to much the same degree, and in much the same way, as (schooling apart) he has experienced high culture. And if he acknowledged this he would see, among other things, that the partial fusion of these two, the 'plural culture' to which he looks, or peers, forward in his peroration, is already well on the way to becoming an accomplished fact – under welfare capitalism. (Where does that leave Socialist cultural theory and effort, by the way?)

Real acquaintance with the field under discussion, or a readiness to avow such acquaintance, might have rescued Mr Wollheim from a second, related, error. It is just about possible to go on talking about the 'general level' of mass culture, the fact that 'it' is of 'low quality' and so forth, as long as you remain firmly aloft in generalisation, the favoured sphere of all writers I have read on this subject except Colin MacInnes. The moment you descend to particulars, you see unmistakably that there is no monolithic 'it'; that all these 'artifacts' vary enormously in merit, at least as widely as those of high culture; that the proportion of the really unreadable and unviewable and unhearable, though huge, is probably no greater than in the *whole* of high culture; and that the best of mass culture is very much better than the worst of high culture. Duke Ellington is not as good a composer as Mozart, but he is almost certainly more varied and adventurous than Leopold Mozart was, and I should bet on an up-to-standard Frank Wess flute solo using the qualities of the instrument more imaginatively than any but the best dozen, say, of Quantz's concertos.

The mention of jazz raises an interesting dilemma, one that has never been tackled, as far as I know, by any cultural clinician. If, as American observers like Dwight Macdonald are very ready to grant, jazz as a whole is worth taking seriously, where do we fit it in? It clearly isn't all high culture, nor, while men like Miles Davis and Thelonious Monk are still active and yet so far from making the Top Twenty, can it be all undifferentiated mass culture. Then perhaps the good bits of it have graduated to being a sort of rough and warty high culture, while the bad bits are still hopelessly limed in mass culture. But then we notice that the good bits and the bad bits are all muddled up together on individual records, that the finest modern jazz is riddled with *kitsch* and empty virtuosity, the finest traditional jazz with *cliché* and rabble-rousing. So we can have three and a half bars of mass culture, followed by seven of high culture, followed by five and a half of mass culture, can we? (The same sort of difficulty, obviously, goes for the cinema and TV.) It does almost look as if we shall have to judge all this stuff on its merits – just like literature and painting and that type of thing.

A third defect in the Wollheim approach is more serious. This pamphlet, one gladly admits, is on the whole clear-headed, admirably moderate in tone, cogent and forceful in its demolitions of sentimental or sinister Leftist fallacies – the notion that one could, or should, revive the old working-class culture, that the competitive element could, or should, be taken out of education, that the Socialist State should extend patronage to individual artists, that a specifically Socialist culture could be brought into being by any means short of imposing it upon the people. But unfortunately the externality of Mr Wollheim's view of mass culture means that he too, for all his caution and humanitarianism, is in danger of setting himself up in a welfare-officer relationship with his fellow-citizens, of prescribing what We can do for Them. To acknowledge that nearly all of us are implicated in mass culture, rather than confronted by it, is an essential step towards doing something for ourselves.

FRANK KERMODE

As an inveterate but depressed Labour voter I must say that Mr Wollheim's pamphlet gave me pleasure, restored my confidence, and eliminated certain traces of self-deception in my view of the present situation. Best of all, he speaks of a Socialist future with a chance of happening; he is determined that what we know to be good should not be sacrificed to what might, in circumstances of extreme improbability, be better. Only in his preoccupation with the limits of personal liberty is he extreme, and since a concern for this is a virtue which has no excess, this extremism merely increases the merit of his moderation.

The 'quality of life' of a Socialist community is not likely to be a quality of which we have no experience. This being so, whoever questioned Mr Eliot's 'minority culture' on the one hand and Mr Williams' 'common culture' on the other must be glad to observe Mr Wollheim's strong brain at work in the defence of 'plural culture'. Few of us would want a society in which the arts as we know them have no place, even if we thought it possible that an 'organic' culture would absorb them, or make up for their loss. And few indeed would now say they wanted an England in which everybody, or nearly everybody, was poor. So that what is really wanted is a society continuous with the one we already have, but cleansed of many absurdities and evils: most of these relate in the long run to our insistence on inequality, which limits personal freedom. The noblest of Wollheim's arguments is, indeed, that by ending this state of affairs we should set ourselves free to contemplate 'fundamental conflict and fundamental privation' rather than their economic shadows – Socialism as a way to a richer, even a more tragic, sense of life. It is of course possible that such liberty would lead in turn to speculation of an anti-socialist kind; for as Eliot said in reference to Mill on liberty, men learn little from the experience of an earlier generation. But this merely presupposes a continuing debate between Socialism and its adversaries, and suggests that Socialism is a secular faith capable of surviving the economic evils which called it into existence. The ideals of English Socialism, as Morris observed in a passage quoted by Wollheim, are not necessarily militant, nor necessarily

related to the creation of economic machinery; they could very well remain unachieved in a society which had realised Socialist economic aims. A state concerned with the promotion of the full humanity of its citizens would not need to wither away.

Briefly then it seems to me that Mr Wollheim's English 'Trotskyism' is right; a Socialist society should preserve the higher bourgeois values. But I am less certainly on his side when he considers the place of the arts and their audience in the 'plural society'. As to the arts themselves it is of course clear that their future character cannot be predicted; all we can gather from experience is that there seems to be no truth in the notion that a fully 'integrated' society is essential to their survival. The most that can be said is that 'society must see that the world is habitable by the artist', and Mr Wollheim says it. What seems dubious is his concept of the 'significant element', that sub-section of his audience with whom the artist has a specially close and beneficial rapport: 'significant' is defined only by distinction from 'peripheral', and Mr Wollheim's meaning is here a little difficult to seize. But he does regard such an audience – qualified, sharing some of the artist's assumptions – as indispensable, endorsing the view that to win its approval the artist will 'modify' or 'tamper with' his work.

There seems here to be some characteristic 20th-century confusion about art and also about language. It is implied that a poem, for instance, is necessarily some inhuman vision requiring to be knocked into intelligible shape, perhaps at some cost to its integrity. Furthermore there is evidence of a failure – it is a very common failure – to see an obvious truth about language, which is that its whole tendency is to be understood, though in varying degrees, by all who use it. A good deal of modern art is based on the assumption, more or less consciously held, that this tendency ought to be resisted. The systematic deformation of language, associated with an ambiguous attitude to syntax, characterised Decadents and Symbolists; 30 years ago Edmund Wilson, arguing from the Left, claimed – and who has refuted him? – that *Ulysses* might have been an even better book if Joyce had not deliberately made it difficult. Now this assumption is in part a protest against mass culture; and it ensures that the art associated with it is available only to a 'significant minority' which, for example, values the 'logic of imagination' above the 'logic of concepts', and is willing to do the specialised work necessary to understanding. The machinery by which such minorities are formed is a subject that needs study. But the present point is simply that Mr Wollheim's 'significant minority' seems to run counter to his opinion that we cannot predict the character of the arts, since it is silently based on the assumption that they will inevitably be of the kind we have very recently been having.

In a 'plural' culture, where the arts were available to all – though you could contract out of their audience as a matter of free choice, just as you could, within generous limits, choose to do anything

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JOHN MURRAY

else – in such a culture it would presumably not be necessary any longer for the arts to arm themselves against their enemies, the mob and the scientists, by recourse to pseudo-science and wilful deformity. We know as a fact that great art has been produced under these conditions; but it is an art that defines its audience with some rigour. Mr Wollheim's future ought to contain the possibilities of an art which can achieve a greatness which does not demand that a majority suffer under the loss of liberty implied in their exclusion from its audience.

RAYMOND WILLIAMS

For the dignity and seriousness of its argument, Mr Wollheim's essay is welcome. The discussion of Socialism and culture which has been quickening and extending in Britain over the past few years is rooted in a particular and complex tradition, more immediately recognisable in tone and style than in doctrine. It has been shaped by that interaction of individual radical protest, humanist criticism, and the ideals of the Labour movement which is still, in Britain, an historical experience as well as an intellectual tradition. To understand why arguments about politics, social ethics and culture are brought together in just this way, you have to go back not only to Coleridge, Ruskin, Morris and Lawrence, but also to the history of our Labour movement, shaped by social and religious experience as much as by political ideas.

This is why our discussion is crucially different from the American debate on 'mass culture', in which the intellectuals, by their own account, have no allies. Of course many American critics, and their British representatives, have tried to turn our discussion of culture, and indeed our discussion of Socialism, into their own forms and terms. If you are convinced, however gloomily, of the United States as a kind of universal future, this influence can be seen as a process of modernisation. The young British New Left is then very baffling: first, because its world view includes living with the communist revolutions and the new societies of Asia and Africa; second, because in defining a relationship with them, and in working out our own future, it bases itself not on commercial democracy but on the British working-class and democratic tradition. Here is the whole current argument, not only between particular writers but in the long crisis of the Labour Party.

We live, Mr Wollheim argues, in a compromise between middle-class culture and mass culture. He rejects the idea that there is a 'working-class culture' different from both. Middle-class culture is humane but exclusive. Mass culture is deadened by commercialism but in some ways promotes mobility. The lines of a solution emerge from these definitions. Promote even more mobility, end exclusiveness, and a more genuine 'plural culture' can emerge.

Mr Wollheim's method is normally admirable, but there are lapses. Would he really wish, on reflection, to associate Richard Hoggart with the idea that 'we should build a new Jerusalem in the image of the slums of Wigan and Hunslet?' Yet that is what is implied by this stupid remark, which has already often gone the rounds. Again, in compression bits of argument from quite different writers tend to run together, as a 'working-class culture' position. Would it be clear from this, for example, that I have repeatedly argued against the idea of 'one Socialist form of art', against the idea of 'Art as Hobby', and against the idea of a 'fixed Socialist future'? I can only say that when I read Mr Wollheim's contrast between a 'common' and a 'plural' culture, I found it hard to remember that he had read the argument on this point in *Culture and Society*, and once or twice I even felt like calling the newspapers with a notice that I could no longer be responsible for Mr Wollheim's debts.

Still, he is in general an excellent critic, and there are many substantial difficulties in the arguments he reviews. Sometimes the arguments are inadequate or unfinished, in which case his criticism – the searching questions on communication, for example – proves most valuable. Sometimes, however, the difficulty is really that some of the new ideas depend so closely on particular kinds of experience that whereas to many people they get through immediately, to others they do not get through at all, or get through in such a form that they provoke simply an old answer.

Three points of this kind occurred to me, in reading Mr Wollheim. First, he seems genuinely to misunderstand the claim that certain values and forms of experience derived from working-class life are relevant as a criticism of existing society and as bearings towards a future society. Of course he is right to be sharp on what is merely nostalgia, and to say that mobility will have different values from deprivation. But in fact these points have been repeatedly made by New Left writers, and to go on replying as if they had not been made is mainly evidence of a short-circuit in the mind of the critic. Why always this complaint about looking backward, when working-class life still exists? Because, I suppose, some people have settled on the patronising formula that it is all really a problem of assimilating the scholarship boys. But the problem for British society is much larger: of assimilating the still active and challenging working-class institutions, with their quite different social ethic of common betterment; and of assimilating the spreading social revolution in the world as a whole. I still believe that there will be no final assimilation, but transformation. And I believe this in part because among the scholarship boys the values of working-class mobility are in many cases quite different from the values of middle-class mobility: that, indeed, is what the current argument is about, and what the new literature is saying.

Second, on the arts, Mr Wollheim rejects state patronage. But who now supports it? Certainly not the New Left. The question is not who will patronise the arts, but what forms are possible in which artists themselves will have control of their own means of expression, in such ways that they will have relation to a community rather than to either a market or a patron.

Finally, and perhaps basically, Mr Wollheim seems unable to think about the relationships between individuals and societies in any but the orthodox liberal way. This is really disabling, because it is obviously very difficult (it is the intellectual history of the last 30 years) to be a 19th-century liberal and yet want to be a Socialist. For then always, in your mind, there are these two entities – the Individual and the State – and you can only conclude that the way of progress is the creation of a permissive State in which individuals have more chance of self-realisation. 'Under socialism', Mr Wollheim writes, without seeming to notice: 'under . . . under . . .' Even the best liberal ends the search for freedom there. But the whole argument in recent books has been an attempt to take liberal and Socialist theory towards a different conception of relationships, in order to break the deadlock between the abstract 'individual' and 'society'.

The discussion, of course, will continue. Mr Wollheim's contribution to it is salutary. But I feel increasingly that the discussion is hampered by certain basic conflicts of experience, which spring from our divided society. Perhaps the attempt to understand each other on these issues, in spite of the failures and the inevitable disagreements, will be seen in the end as a necessary part of the society's growth.

EDWARD SHILS

Mr Wollheim has written a first-rate pamphlet. He has resisted the usual temptations to sing those platitudinous old songs about mass culture, folk culture, working-class culture and unified culture. He thinks that the inheritance of high – or what he calls middle-class – culture is not only clearly superior in quality to any competitor, but capable of a much wider diffusion into strata of society now deriving their cultural substance from the mass media. He is right on this. He is not alarmed about the dangers of the culture of the mass media eroding the superior culture and he is right on this too.

His criticism of the present situation is directed against

> the highly competitive nature of the structure which means that middle-class culture is offered on exceedingly stiff terms and that the role of mass culture is to be some kind of sop or palliative for those who are unable or unwilling to pay these terms.

There is in his view nothing seriously wrong with the middle-class culture; it is only that its acquisition is so strenuous, even injurious, for those born outside the middle classes, and so unjustly facilitated for those born inside them. His concern is to lessen the strain and the injustice.

I think, however, that his argument falters eventually because he fails to distinguish between the body of inherited culture and the basic cultural disposition of

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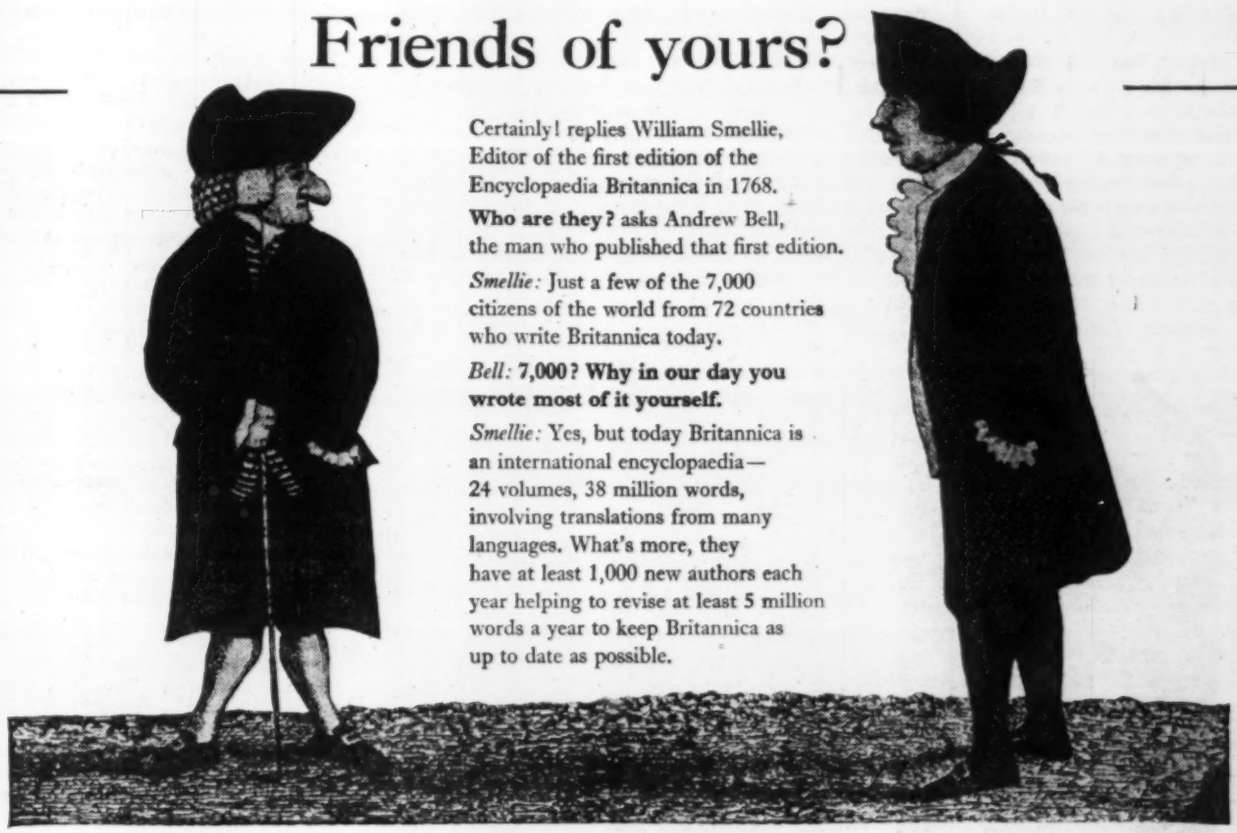

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the groups in British society which at present possess that inheritance. These are very different things and it is the latter that needs attention. I agree that the inheritance is a very great one and, in any decent society, the educated classes – which might be nearly co-terminous with most of the grown-up population – would be in secure possession of it. What seems to me to be unsatisfactory is the use that its present possessors make of their inheritance. They do not take a sufficiently independent attitude towards it. There is not enough inclination to add to it or to change it. (Mr Wollheim's own attitude is fairly representative, despite his praiseworthy insistence on pluralism and freedom from state patronage and control.) Disruptive and disorderly innovation is found repugnant. The conventions of proficient performance are admirably maintained. What is lacking is the groping for, or worrying over, fundamental questions – the struggle to get beyond the received culture on one's own.

What is wrong with British 'middle class culture' is not the corpus of the culture but rather the cultivated middle class itself. In his criticism of this culture Mr Wollheim says that it is purchased at the price of psychological strains which ought not to be borne by children. This is probably so, but the result is as damaging for the culture as it is for the personalities who are entered in the race to acquire it. Painful enough for the losers, the race has a way of crushing the winners altogether. It is a race which depresses the vitality of the winners, limits their curiosity, and restricts the force of their individuality.

The danger of meritocracy to a good society is not just that it would place the vast majority of the population at the disposal of those with the highest intelligence and condemn the former to an ignominious inferiority. At least equally dangerous is the process which selects and trains the meritocrats. It is a process which deadens their spirit, narrows the scope of their sympathies, empties their phantasy or suppresses it deeply and irretrievably.

The acquisition and possession of what Mr Wollheim calls middle-class culture is certainly worthwhile. But there are qualifications to be made. It would be so much better for those who possess it and for the country at large if its acquisition were not so much a matter of life and death that the danger of failure is made profoundly painful. The responses to this strain are the fastidious espousal of what might be called '*Observer*-culture' or a 'contracting out' into a specialist philistinism.

This deadening constriction of curiosity is not just the product of a hierarchical system of education and the regime of examinations and scholarships associated with it. It is also a product of trauma engendered by the loss of an empire – a shattering blow even to anti-imperialists. The loss of the empire has made certain skills and institutions superfluous; but more than that, it has made the world more alien and less inviting. It has furthered the disposition to 'contract out' of the great world and has led to the growth of a Candide-like outlook, a simple-minded and decent desire to retire to one's garden.

Despite its insufficiencies, the educational system nonetheless covers the youth of the nation. There are few of the talented who can now escape its influence. The question is, therefore, how Britain can again be intellectually aroused. It surely cannot be aroused by the creation of a 'unified culture' which unifies by the diffusion of the present middle-class culture, as long as that diffusion carries with it the suppression of curiosity. There is no better hope in the neo-Cobbettian diffusion of a working-class culture, as described by Richard Hoggart and the Institute of Community Studies. The middle-class culture is at least an intellectual culture, while the traditional working-class culture is only a culture in the anthropological sense. It contains no serious intellectual nutriment – for all intellectual purposes it is pre-literate and no advanced country could live in such a state of matey analphabetism. Neighbourliness, maternal attachment and taking pleasure sadly have their charms and virtues but they will not revive the moral self-confidence and the creative powers of the country. The choice between reviving a faint working-class culture without intellectual content and maintaining a highly intellectual culture into which its present possessors are not introducing much of their own is by no means alluring. The task, therefore, is to liberate the imaginative powers of the young people in this country. And the educational reform capable of ensuring this liberation has yet to be devised.

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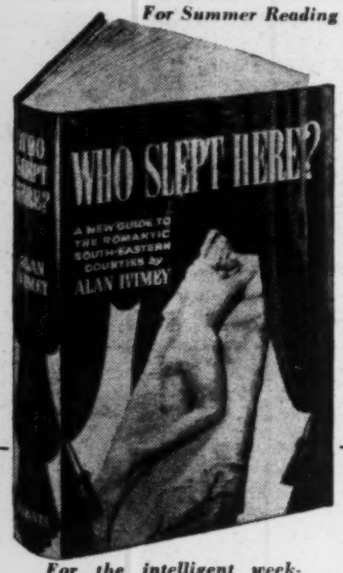

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Mr Tibor Mende concludes his remarkable book with a convincing analysis of a situation that most people prefer not to face. The relations of China, Japan and India are probably the key to the future of mankind. These three countries will have about half the world's population well before the end of the century. All of them are seeking to overcome an immemorial poverty. To do so they must all achieve an economic 'take-off'. China has already so transformed its economy that it will soon be one of the three most powerful countries – very possibly the most powerful country – in the world. China's economic progress, with which the bulk of Tibor Mende's book is concerned, makes everything else look small beer. China's present 650 million or more people have vast room for expansion in the undeveloped interior, where current surveys suggest that almost every source of mineral wealth awaits exploitation. And for the first time in history China has a financially honest, purposeful and unified government which has given a new vision of life to a people who have never known anything but grinding poverty.

Japan is grossly over-populated. It attempts, by primitive methods of abortion, to keep down its population, but not until 1985 will it have achieved a peak figure of 104 million. Its economic advance since the war has been rapid because of American aid, the skill, industry and low pay of its people, plus efficient modernisation of its industry. It is also spared the handicap of large-scale defence expenditure. Its economy, however, is precarious. With its colonial outlet in China cut off, with few sources in minerals or raw materials, it relies on a highly vulnerable export trade to scattered parts of the world. It would need no large capitalist trade recession to multiply Japan's unemployed, further reduce living standards and shake its fragile post-war political institutions. It lags behind in education and research. A strong anti-American and neutralist trend was spectacularly displayed in the fall of Kishi. General MacArthur's political and economic changes were superficial. The basic Japanese revolution has still to be carried out. She awaits a new Shogun, who might very easily seek salvation for Japan in a bargain with Communist China.

Mr Mende is equally pessimistic about western chances in India. He says, and he is undoubtedly right, that the necessary basic economic and mental change has not taken place. Delhi would have been wise to spend less on great public works, impressive though they are, and to have followed China's example in developing numerous de-centralised small industries. The Ford Foundation report reveals that the gap between population growth and food production is rapidly increasing. The Community projects, into which so much idealistic effort has been poured, have failed to give the peasants that sense of participation in building a new India which is the only cure for the caste system and the traditional village stagnation. The continued dominance of Nehru's personality disguises the political dangers: the corruption and internal dissensions of the Congress Party, the threat of linguistic disintegration and the possibilities of army rule and an ultimate Communist inheritance are all

matters which Indians talk about amongst themselves, but about which the West commonly maintains a discreet silence.

Mr Mende is remarkably objective and his 'meagre Chinese', as he terms it, was clearly enough to enable him to have illuminating casual conversations, of which his guides were unaware. He says enough to make clear the sad condition of the intelligentsia who, as Chinese propaganda daily explains, are expected to give up their traditional role and themselves to become workers, just as workers are, theoretically at least, to become intellectuals. He made it perfectly clear to Chinese officials in Peking that he accepted the vast drive from the centre as necessary if China was to leap forward, but that he wished to discover whether more than the minimum cruelty and coercion had been used. He was able, nevertheless, to explore many areas of China, including Sinkiang, where at least 20 million Chinese have already migrated to help in the new work of development.

It is hard to say exactly to what degree this migration was voluntary. Like everything else in China, great achievements depend on a mixture of pressure, hope and propaganda. Mr Mende is prepared to say – and it is the most astonishing statement – that in all the thousands of miles he travelled he saw no under-nourished Chinese. There are great shortages and difficulties of transportation, but somehow or other, and for the first time in history, a minimum diet reaches everyone. (Mr Mende wrote before last year's 'famine'. How far this would have revised his view I am not sure for the Chinese government imported vast quantities of grain from Canada and Australia.) Mr Mende's account would be worth the study of western economists if they were willing, as few of them are, to consider Communism as a new system, and not an aberration which contradicts economic 'laws' invented by economists.

One of the puzzles of recent years has been why the Chinese government carried out for seven months an intensive birth control campaign and then abruptly dropped it. The answer, I think, is clear from Mr Mende's analysis. The economists explained to Mao Tse-tung that the rapid increase in population (due, as in India, to improvements in hygiene and medical success in lowering the death rate) would defeat any normal method of economic progress. For a time this view held the field. But the Communist leaders decided that this was in effect to surrender their aim of rapid progress. Birth control implied caution and withdrawal. Instead, the great leap forward inspired the hope of an apocalyptic success. The new system of communes amounted to the mobilisation of the entire country.

China is now surrounded by a great wall of propaganda. Deliberately isolated since their revolution, the Chinese people need little convincing that capitalism is determined to make war on them; Lenin's thesis is daily confirmed by America's constant pretence that, from bases in Formosa and the offshore islands, Communism can be replaced by the Kuomintung. The Chinese have never known freedom, and readily respond – here is the great contrast with India – to the propaganda that declares that in China there are to be no 'individuals'; that every human being is, not symbolically but in veritable fact, a cell in a single corporate unit. This is the aspect of the new China that dismays those who welcome her great leap forward into economic maturity.

KINGSLEY MARTIN

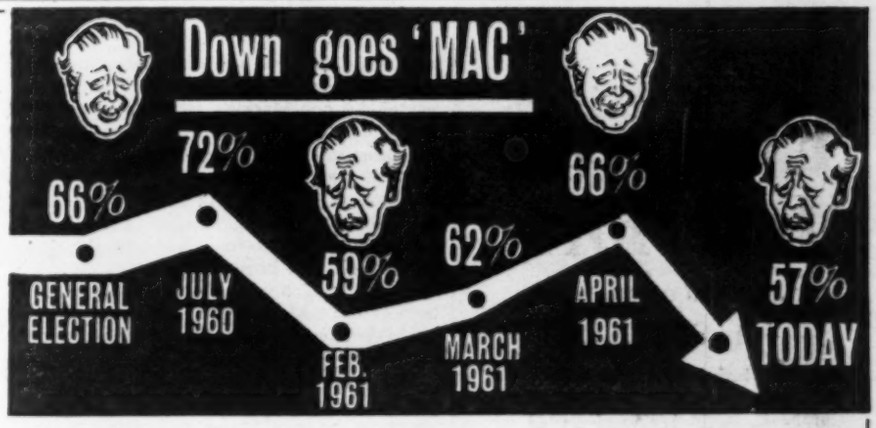
Bad Lord Byron

Byron. By ANDREW RUTHERFORD. *Oliver & Boyd. 25s.*

The object of Mr Rutherford's agreeable study is not Byron himself, *totus teres atque* (slightly) *rotundus*, but the much less interesting poetical works. Was the 'bard more fat than buck beseems' a poet at all? To the question whether Pope was a poet Dr Johnson was able to retort with Augustan assurance 'If Pope be not a poet, where is poetry to be found?' But with Byron the retort misfires. Poetry *is* to be found – for example, in Blake, Wordsworth, Coleridge and Keats. To Mr Rutherford 'the best of Byron's handful of great lyrics' is 'So we'll go no more a-roving', which certainly begins and ends rather nicely – in an A. E. Housman way.

Mr Rutherford is engagingly frank on Byron's earlier poems. In spite of a few amusing lines *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers* will not do at all, and if Byron woke up in 1812 and found that *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. A Romaunt* had made him famous the fact is a phenomenon of social and not of literary history. The romances are equally trivial, at best 'good bad poetry', though they improve considerably after the separation from Annabella with *The Prisoner of Chillon* and *Mazeppa*; the plays (Professor Wilson Knight will dissent here) do not really add up to anything. In fact it is only in the three *ottava rima* satires – Mr Rutherford prefers *The Vision of Judgment* to either *Beppo* or *Don Juan* – that a critical case can be made for Byron's poetry. It is made, sensibly, tactfully, if not with particular originality, in seven final chapters, which conclude

Will he make a comeback?



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MACDONALD

that *The Vision* is 'aesthetically perfect, intellectually consistent, highly entertaining, and morally profound'.

Quite so, but is it poetry? In the cancelled passage of *The Fall of Hyperion* Keats's dreamer appeals to Apollo against his contemporaries, including the 'careless Hectorers in proud bad verse' – a plural that can be reduced to the singular of Byron. Conceding the carelessness and the hectoring we can perhaps still claim that *Don Juan* – which I must say I prefer to the fireworks of *The Vision of Judgment* – is proud *good* verse, which does not attempt to be poetry so much as serious light verse. Light verse is prose pretending for fun to be poetry, and Byron wrote excellent prose, which he enormously enjoyed dressing up in absurd rhymes and in his own appalling poetic diction.

The point can be generalised: the proud bad poet had an essential contribution to make to serious light verse by providing it with a false sublime which demanded satiric deflation. And, since the true poem cannot be immediately about anything but itself, the things Byron wanted to say about the corrupt and complacent society of his time *had* to be in light verse. If they had not been they would not have hurt. 'Tis true, but 'tis also pity.

F. W. BATESON

Arguments of an Age

Marxism. By GEORGE LICHTHEIM. *Routledge.* 40*s.*

Soviet Marxism and Natural Science. By DAVID JORAVSKY. *Routledge.* 45*s.*

The difficulty with histories of Marxism written by Marxists is that they tend to be subtitled *From Marx To Me.* A path is traced from Marx to the writer; to have walked on that path is orthodoxy, to have strayed from it is revisionism. Histories written by non-Marxists suffer for the most part from a different defect. As with histories of Christianity written by sceptics, or histories of scepticism written by Christians, the outcome of the anxiety to exhibit error is to make it quite unintelligible how any rational being could ever have adhered to the doctrine at all. In a brilliantly achieved piece of writing Mr George Lichtheim has avoided both dangers. Much in his book is debatable; but his lucid and strong style sets out precisely what is at issue in Marxist theory.

The art that is concealed by Lichtheim's narrative and the scholarship that carries it along can be brought out by pointing to how much ground he covers. His chosen period is 1789-1948. He discusses not just Marxist theorising but the society which such theorising aspired to transform and the socialist movement which embodied the attempt at transformation. He is not himself a Marxist – primarily, so it appears, because he believes that the historical period in which Marxism was an essential instrument for self-comprehension is now closed. That period was the age immediately preceding ours. Marxism is one of its two key ideologies (the other was liberalism). So that it has to be treated with sympathy and respect; to refute it would be like attempting to refute an age, not an argument. The drawbacks of his standpoint are at least twofold. The question of Lichtheim's own views (and this is the question of his alternative to Marxism) remains blurred. How far his post-Marxist views resemble those of thinkers who have tried to be Marxists in the contemporary world (rather than fossils of the Stalin era – and not only Stalinists answer to this description) remains unclear. This is aggravated by Lichtheim's criteria of exclusion. Because he believes he writes at a time when the history of Marxism is already closed, he believes that he knows which Marxist theorists have been effective and which are purely of academic interest. And his criterion of effectiveness is *political* success. So Lukacs, Gramsci and even Trotsky are minor figures, while William Morris does not appear at all. Kautsky by contrast gets a chapter to himself.

Lichtheim's central thesis is that in Marx's thought the conception of universal human emancipation is united to a concrete analysis of the stages through which it might be realised. When Europe collapsed after 1918, however, and the predictions of Marxism for a moment seemed verified, what disappeared was in fact the only kind of society – liberal, industrial society – out of which Marxism had contended that socialism would come. Marxism thereupon dissolved into a set of concepts available to scholars to pick and choose from (the West), or into the defensive ideology of bureaucrats (the Soviet Union). As a revolutionary theory it vanished completely. The trouble with his thesis is that Lichtheim never reaches the very topic which matters most – the analysis of contemporary society. But there are hints that Lichtheim does not take seriously, except as part of a mythology, Marx's belief in the potentiality of workers, and consequently his concept of alienated labour. Whether contemporary society can be understood except in terms of the absorption of such potentiality in new forms of alienated labour is a crucial issue. The fact remains that Lichtheim's book is an outstanding study.

So in its way is Mr Joravsky's scholarly account of philosophical, physical and biological controversy in the Soviet Union up to 1932. In the Twenties Soviet philosophers were divided into adherents of dialectics and defenders of mechanistic materialism. Stalin ended the controversy by edict, and it was at this point perhaps that Soviet Marxism finally became nothing but a mask for bureaucrats. The way in which Stalin ended the controversy is instructive. Both dialecticians and mechanists drew on the stock of ambiguous and mutually incompatible formulas about philosophy which Marxism had by then accumulated. Engels alone had provided enough to keep several controversies going. Stalin did not take sides, nor did he, as is sometimes suggested, make a new, if opportunist, synthesis. He simply froze the argument, preserving side by side the incompatible and ambiguous positions. In canonised form, therefore, he retained the intellectual material for facing in any direction proposed by bureaucratic expediency.

Joravsky also brings out the lack of correlation between philosophical and political positions. A neat picture has been propagated in which the dialecticians provided the intellectual equipment for the Left Trotskyite deviation, the mechanists that for the Right Bukharinite deviation and the Stalinists the straight and narrow path between. In fact, there were Left mechanists and Right dialecticians, and Stalin had no philosophical position worth the name. Enthusiasts for the Krushchevite (or Gladstonian) version of the Soviet bureaucracy might note that Academician Mitin, who was Stalin's hatchet man in the philosophical world, still casts his shadow across Soviet intellectual life.

ALASDAIR MACINTYRE

Five Ton Phantom

Loch Ness Monster. By TIM DINSDALE. *Routledge.* 25*s.*

Call a thing 'monster' and it disappears, submerging into a dream world among angels and black dogs, a region where the simplest objects shed their reliable attributes and turn to supernaturally-endowed subjects, not to be classified or even believed. Brain-warpers, to be laughed out. So even if the Loch Ness Monster is 60 feet long, weighs several tons, and is one of a fairly well-distributed species, breeding true, it will never get its official investigation till we call it something else. In rumour, it is a vast bulk with a fairy-tale constitution – having survived 130 million years after the extinction of all its relatives, shut up in a loch, never eating (what could nourish a 'monster' short of regular inroads on men, or at least on their cattle?), sinking and surfacing lethargically and shapelessly, like a drowned body, at intervals of three or four years. In rumour it is always seen by nobody knows who, some drunk, fantast or folklorist, or fisherman suffering the ordinary horrors at twilight on a black loch 700 feet deep. This is the 'monster' for most of us.

Mr Dinsdale followed up these rumours and found something very different. He collected all the accounts he could find, oral and written, of modern monsters in general and the Loch Ness manifestations in particular, finally laying camera siege to Loch Ness itself. This book, weighted as heavily as may be with eye-witness accounts, tells the story of his researches. It turns out that 'monsters' have been seen on Loch Ness not a few times doubtfully, but literally hundreds of times, in all weathers, at ranges from ten yards upwards, occasionally on land, often by several people at once, by bus-loads, and at the same time by several people from different viewpoints, sometimes two monsters together, once three small ones. They have been seen from the air and located by Asdic. And from all these sightings one clear fact emerges. Almost without exception, every account presents – except for such variations in detail as any two observers make in their descriptions of the same stranger – the same style of creature.

Given the licence of the word 'monster', I would have expected wild permutations on all the mythical possibilities: many wings, many colours, many legs, many heads belching fire, slugs half a mile long, subterranean thunderers. But all these observers see the same animal. Even those who have never heard any description of it, or even heard of it at all, see as the others see. Likewise, the many sightings of 'monsters' in the Atlantic, such as the one made by the officers of HMS Daedalus in 1848, a detailed close-up, and the one made by the officers of a German submarine in 1915 when the British ship Iberia, which they had sunk a few minutes earlier, exploded underwater and hurled a 'gigantic marine animal' clear into the air among the debris, all monotonously describe the same animal. Some of these accounts are more convincing than others. Some are really convincing. And one of the most convincing is Mr Dinsdale's prize piece of evidence – his own account of the creature he saw cruising on the surface of Loch Ness on the fifth day of his vigil, and of which he managed to get 25 feet of film.

Apparently when it was shown on TV last year this film caused a sensation, with the pulses of foam timing the creature's paddle-strokes. But the stills from the film, included in this book, fall short of the unquestionable if you consider them alone, as do all the other photographs. Where the evidence should be clearest, it is most suspect. Nevertheless, from these and the accounts combined, I am ready to believe there is something living here, breeding naturally and living on fish naturally, surfacing for air, but shyly, seen by more people than are the foxes on Hampstead Heath, and quite readily fitting into an old-established zoological category.

In future, any creature between 30 and 80 feet long, with a long bumpy balloon body, four submerged flippers that can churn it along at anything up to 35 mph, closely preceded by either a rearing swan-like or serpent neck and goatish or iguana-like head, or by a V-ripple, like an undersurface bowsprit, which is the same head and neck held low, sighted at sea or in any of the large Scottish lochs, Norwegian lakes, Icelandic lakes, Canadian lakes, or even Lake Victoria, must be called not 'monster' or 'serpent' but 'possibly a surviving form of Plesiosaur, adapted to our cold lakes and seas, no more wonderful in this than the whale, and not nearly such a freakish hangover of the Cretaceous as man himself.'

TED HUGHES

Ancient Dreams

Billiards at Half Past Nine. By HEINRICH BÖLL. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson.* 18*s.*

Two for the River, and other stories. By L. P. HARTLEY. *Hamish Hamilton.* 15*s.*

The Father's Comedy. By ROY FULLER. *Deutsch.* 13*s* 6*d.*

The Flowers are Fallen. By RINZO SHIINA. *Heinemann.* 15*s.*

The background to Heinrich Böll's fine novel is one of the most mysterious places in the world, the Catholic Rhineland. He writes with piercing clarity of the chemical smoke blowing over willows and black barges, *autobahnen* through the beet fields, Romanesque churches, Roman tombs. Who are all those polite, efficient, cultivated people in the cafés of Coblenz, those pious peasants singing as they approach the Holy Robe of Trier? In the beer-cellars of Munich and in the barracks of Prussia terrible words were spoken – but here? Did they let those things happen?

Robert Faehmel, a successful quantity surveyor, had been involved in resistance in 1935 when he was a schoolboy. Through his friend Schrella he joined a strange pacifist sect, known as the Lambs, whose oath was 'never to taste the Buffalo Sacrament'. With Schrella he was beaten up, fled into exile, but returned to join the army and to marry Schrella's sister. A captain in the Engineers in 1945, he blew up the Abbey which his father Heinrich had built; in 1958 his son, Joseph, also an architect, is restoring the Abbey. The action takes place during one day, on which Heinrich is celebrating his 80th birthday, and on which Schrella returns from exile to find out which of his contemporaries have or have not 'tasted the Buffalo Sacrament', that is, have been living out the ancient German dream of war and power. It is significant that Böll does not present the issue as between Nazism and anti-Nazism; the Kaiser and Hindenburg are as much the demons of history as Hitler (who is never mentioned by

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This, in fact, is politics as it really is, governed by the goodness and frailty, the pride and the passion of men. Without doubt, these memoirs will provoke sharp and bitter controversy once again.

LORD DALTON'S STORY BEGINS IN NEXT MONDAY'S

EVENING STANDARD

name) and the Nazis were simply a special case, partaking of the Sacrament more thoroughly than their predecessors. Böll sees modern politics as repeating the ancient patterns, and salvation as lying only in a few, like the Faehmels and the Schrellas, who have remained pure in heart.

I find this quietist solution repellent, but his diagnosis is imaginatively impressive and his technique magnificent. There is a continuous narrative of the day's events, interspersed with flashbacks; the past is recreated in the interior monologue of each character in turn. The structure is thematic: a number of motifs – Holy Lamb, wild boar, Roman children's graves, ball-games, Uhlans, Hölderlin, the river – are woven through the monologues, and the story is given dramatic force and a tight and satisfying musical shape. In these respects Böll seems to owe a good deal to Joyce, and to have made brilliant use of what he has learned. But in his descriptive passages, which are the best things in the book, he is a worthy successor to Thomas Mann. There is a particularly rich and solid set-piece, where Heinrich hears that he has won the architectural competition. On a second reading I found the ending rather falsely contrived, both as narrative and as structure. Schrella's homecoming and confrontation of his persecutor is beautifully presented, but his last conversation with Robert about politics does not convince: Böll seems to be sliding here into journalism.

I haven't read enough of Böll's work to be able to say how great a writer he is, but I am sure that this is one of the most exciting and masterly novels to appear since Camus' *La Peste*. The translation by Patrick Bowles is elegant and readable; I gather that the game described at length isn't baseball, and that Robert is a Civil Engineer, not a Statist – no further complaints.

Admirers of Mr Hartley will know that in between his serious novels he throws off little collections of stories, of which *Two for the River* is the latest and weakest. These are sometimes therapeutic, a means of exorcising his obsessions, which used to be about cracks in the bath and are now about the malevolent sorcery of daily helps, hauntings by invisible presences and disturbing dreams. They are not to be seriously compared with the ghost stories of M. R. James, but if they help Mr Hartley to clear his mind before another good novel, let us accept them patiently. Sometimes, however, he offers merely chips from his workshop, which can only have given him practice in grammar or typing: with urbane insolence, for example, he retells the well-known shaggy-dog story about the circus high-diver. Mr Hartley is, of course, a natural writer whose gifts cannot help emerging. But the book as a whole can only be taken as one of the aberrations of the gifted.

Roy Fuller, on the other hand, shows the optimum employment of a much smaller talent. *The Father's Comedy* is a minor triumph of economy, accurate observation and moral clarity. Harold Colmore, a high official in a great Authority and likely to go higher, finds that his son Giles, doing his national service in Africa, is to be court-martialled for the manslaughter of his platoon commander. The court-martial turns into the trial of Harold, by himself and finally by the world. Mr Fuller knows about administration and law, and makes effective and modest use of his knowledge. If there isn't much drive behind his writing, it is beautifully finished, with not an unnecessary or muddled sentence. He analyses with wit and intelligence real issues of idealism and compromise; if the result isn't quite a novel, it is a touching fable for the middle-aged.

Rinzo Shiina may well be a far better novelist than I think, but the clumsy English of the translation doesn't give him much of a chance. The story of Seiko Nakada, an office girl who does *not* commit suicide, but gets mixed up with a confused strike and with two confused men, is more than faintly absurd. Still, there is something about it that rings horribly true, not just about Japanese, but about all modern life. There is after all nothing quaint or Oriental about these Japanese except their bathhouses and two-mat rooms: highly industrialised, Marxised, pin-tableised, anarchic and socially-minded, they seem to be the perfect norms of the civilization that is coming into being.

MATTHEW HODGART

Grips and Ginks

The Young Mr Wesley. By V. H. H. GREEN. *Arnold.* 35*s.*

The trouble with Wesley, complained Ronald Knox, was that he was always on his guard – 'always talking at you, always preaching at you, he does not let you into his confidence'. His Journal remains one of the less exciting spiritual autobiographies for just this reason, an unremarkable account of a remarkable person. Mr Green's important new book lifts the veil on Wesley's formative years at Oxford before his conversion in 1738. Using Wesley's diaries for the period (soon to be published) he reveals an interesting picture of leadership in the making: the narrowing circle of aim and intellectual interest, the slow sacrifice of humanity, the inexorable gain of will over emotion, which make the dedicated and successful prophet.

A curious picture sometimes seems to emerge of two John Wesleys. The first notes the steps of a new dance ('a grip and a gink with the other foot . . . Walk a little faster . . . First salute, then bow and hand her to a chair'); is absorbed in Restoration plays, playing cards, flirting, making mulberry wine in his College rooms, reading *Gulliver's Travels* aloud in a Cotswold rectory with so much sensibility that at the words 'Take care of this, gentle Yahoo' a female admirer rushed from the room in tears. More astonishing is the vision of Wesley (innocently) visiting, and half fascinated by, an actress who had passed, somewhat scathed, through several noble hands. Yet next year, 1732, he was visiting William Law, author of the *Serious Call*, at Putney. For the second Wesley, son of Susannah, that formidable Mother in Israel, gained on the first. Religion steadily roots out trivial concerns from the diary. Grounded in the High Church piety of Epworth rectory and Oxford, deeply affected by his ordination, Wesley searched for a principle of spiritual authority to guide his life. His Holy Club provided a corporate outlet for his leadership, as well as for a disciplined spiritual life. By 1733 he condemns snuff-taking; by 1735, off as a missionary to Georgia, he delivers a scathing attack on the classical learning which had provided much of the rationale of his life as an Oxford don. Three years later, aged 36, he set out on the roads as an itinerant evangelist. Perhaps Mr Green underestimates Wesley as a theologian, and the importance of his conversion experience; and his use of detail is sometimes obtrusive. In general this is a very good study.

JOHN WALSH

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Black and White Magazine Show

REYNER BANHAM

Black *and* white, not black *on* white – when Tom Wolsey was congratulated on the unprecedented blackness of one of his double spreads in the magazine *About Town*, he complained that it still wasn't as black as he would have liked. It is not the stylistic gimmicks – tall narrow sanserif capitals, type sandwiched between heavy rules, vanishing margins, displayed words standing on one another's heads without a whisper of white between. These are only symptoms, as is the habit of setting the running text in four or even five narrow columns. The essential novelty is a radical revision of the relationship of ink to paper, black to white.

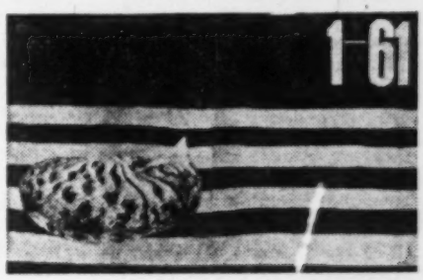
Historically, printing derives from the scriptorium, not the foundry or the studio; until recently typographers have made the scribe's basic assumption of a given white ground on which to assemble an array of discrete black signs. The opposite of this is not a 'shock issue' of *Reveille* with the type reversed in white on a black block, any more than a negative is the opposite of a photograph. The opposite of scriptorium typography is a situation in which the difference in status between sign and ground is ignored or set aside. Classic instances of this, of course, are those psychological tests in which *either* the black *or* the white could be the shape you are supposed to read, as also in some recent US Hard-Edge abstract paintings, such as Ellsworth Kelly's.

In magazine-typography black and white can never quite be equal. If there was any real ambiguity between sign and ground, the sign would become unreadable. Contrariwise, signs demand to be read – anything that looks like a letter or a word will be read as a letter or word, and take dominance over the ground. But ambivalence comes very close in some displayed pages – the first editorial opening of the January number of the German magazine *Twen*, where the extensive black area of a typically over-enlarged photograph of a cat (sign) becomes the ground for another sign, the numerals 1-61 in equally typical blockish sanserif type. Admittedly, reversing numerals such as page numbers into the corner of a block is not new – it is precisely the bold, stylish ambiguity of presentation that is a novelty. But the strength of the black-and-white style is that it can handle displayed information vastly more complex than this without losing its apparent simplicity. When *About Town* took on the Conservative Party in its March issue this year, the title opening spread the word 'Tory' right across the two pages in seven-inch capitals, and while the T, R and Y have been bled off at the edge of the page to trap interesting shapes of white, the O, while it reads as a letter, becomes, in fact, a suitably Victorian vignette framing the inflatable plastic father-image of our beloved Prime Minister. Directly alongside this ambiguity of letter and illustration, two lines of subtitle run across both the upright of the T and the adjoining strip of white paper, so that the letter T becomes itself the ground for further letters. And so on . .

All this has a history, which is the history of modern display typography back through Moholy-Nagy (some of whose early typographical paintings are in the current memorial exhibition at the New London Gallery), *Blast*, Marinetti, to Mallarmé's wandering Symbolist typography for *Un Coup de Dès*. Yet all of these had no visible doubts as to what was letter and what was ground. The beginnings of the new style, in which the black of the letters begins first to crowd the white out of the word, then the words begin to crowd the white out of the page, appears to have its origins in the American twilight of the Bauhaus, in Herbert Bayer and his followers in the East-Coast universities (I have heard it called the Harvard style), and the collision between their work and that of US perception psychologists. The black-and-white elegance of the page obviously chimes with the charcoal phase of Ivy-league menswear, and the earliest eruptions of the style in public print seem to have been in those media where Madison Avenue talks to itself.

Curiously, but significantly, it has never become the house-style of any US magazine of note. *Playboy*, *Esquire* and sometimes *McCall's* will occasionally use it as a weapon, punching your eyes in with a page of brutal black capitals, but will do something completely different for the next article. The black-and-white style for a whole magazine appears to be a European invention or development. Just who thought of it first in Britain is not clear – no-one got it straight-off, but the prize for the earliest near-miss is disputed between Cambridge and the Royal College of Art. It came into commercial magazine publishing when Mark Boxer joined *Queen*, but his rather genteel version was soon outbid by *Man About Town* (as it then was). Both, it will be noted, are somewhat involved with the rag-trade, and so is *Twen*, their most brilliant Continental rival; but *Twen* has a considerable advantage in not being lumbered with the 'reticent' Savile-Row/Bond-Street image, and is as relaxed and punchy as befits an organ for hip, swinging *Wirtschaftswunderkinder*.

This connection with fashion and fashiony magazines could be misleading, because it could give the impression that the black-and-white style had been wished on these magazines by advertising interests or similar pressures. This does not seem to be so – the style and its calculated ambiguities have grown up inside the profession of typography, and more especially, I suspect, in the training of typographers. Anyone with any experience of putting a magazine together may have divined how much this style owes to the mechanics of pasting-up, and will probably suspect, as I do, that it derives from a conflation of the paste-up with the art of collage.



The open expanse of the double-page spread is seen as the field of action, the typographer has under his hands a number of pieces of paper, which may be large capital letters, or blocks of text, or illustrations, with which he can juggle as a collagist juggles with *his* pieces of paper – or very nearly so. Now, the business of juggling with pieces of paper is the normal manner of laying out any magazine or newspaper – it's the simplest way of seeing what will fit – but contact with collage, probably as a first-year student exercise, seems to have given a generation of younger typographers, like Tom Wolsey (and some others who exhibited with *Graphic Design: London*, last year) a new sense of the possibilities of the paste-up technique.

Whatever the cause, whatever the origins, the black-and-white style represents a real extension of the powers and possibilities of typography. Like the New Brutalism in architecture (which it resembles purely coincidentally) it marks the resolution of a phoney dilemma between routine modernism and period revival; and it does so by means of the same expedient as Brutalism – going back to the principles of the pioneers. The ambiguity between sign and ground is in the best category-confusing traditions of Dada – but most Dada of all is that it should have happened to *The Queen*!

Confiding Psychopath

V. S. PRITCHETT

Although it left doubts of a fundamental kind, Mr William Gaskill's production of *Richard III* at Stratford was handsomely done. The scene was simple but impressive. To the left of the stage Jocelyn Herbert placed a single, overpowering Norman column that would serve for Court and Tower dungeon, and would fix in our minds that we, too, were to be held within the precincts of a murderous bid for absolute power. The heraldic emblems told us, from Act to Act, which royal interest was ascendant. The costumes were striking without being fussed out with historical chi-chi; and a special word must be said for Mr Marc Wilkinson's music, for it briefly suggested – and here comes fundamental doubt No. 1 – what, in a bloody tale, was to be strangely overlooked: a screech of horror, cruelty and unease.

There was anxiety at the outset for Mr Christopher Plummer, the young Canadian actor, who played Richard. The shadow of Sir Laurence Olivier is dark and long; as they say, a great actor can kill a play for a decade. Would Mr Plummer be able to get beyond the shadow or would he find some way of dodging in and out of it? He was lucky in the play itself: the part of Richard is irresistible. Hypocrites never fail and this one is witty; his irony flatters the intelligence. The block is only another name for 'the spot' and an audience brought up on gangsters laughed with morbid quickness; and quite rightly. The whole play is a quarrel among feudal felons. Mr Plummer put on greasy locks, a dank, confiding eye and cultivated Richard's long-headedness, his throw-away wit and unceasing mobility of mind. He was at once the Renaissance plotter, the actor-hypocrite knowing when to let out a false bark and make a scene, and the talented and confiding psychopath.

Isn't Richard something more than a psychopath? Fundamental doubt No. 2 arises. The text is very plain. What the character requires is not only the grin of an intriguer, or the nastiness of a killer by proxy, but a mind. He has to show us this mind confident of surpassing itself and becoming absolute in the teeth of all human experience. Richard is killed but he is never defeated. He is the wild boar at his death – he dies on the offensive, in pursuit. He has no guilt. Only for two short moments did Mr Plummer convince me that his clever hunchback could in fact usurp a throne – in the opening speech, which struck a note decisively and powerfully harsh; and in the unrepentant attack on his ex-enemies in the reconciliation commanded by the dying King. They had been mealy-mouthed; Richard's idea of repentance is to re-assert all the old accusations. This small sample of the technique of getting the whip hand Mr Plummer carried off well. Here he certainly conveyed the superior mind. But, in other instances, he was light and less full; for example, in the preposterous scene where Richard woos Lady Anne beside the bleeding body of her husband whom, he willingly agrees, he has murdered. The impertinence went off well. Mr Plummer put on all the hypocrite's tricks, the piercing romantic stare, and, enlarging his lurch, added a Svengali touch; but where was the shock of mastery, the demonic quality of mind that, in Lady Anne's own words, suddenly made 'her woman's heart grossly captive'.

Shakespeare has given the women in this play little character beyond a litany of woe and quarrelling. Having seen their fathers, husbands, sons and young children murdered – having indeed, in some cases, lent a hand – these ladies appear in a state of exhaustion. The only thing that appeals to them is snubbing the one or two families that have just come up from the middle class and are too newly titled. It is the old English story. Dame Edith Evans, whose voice was not made for the damp hollows of the Tower, alone brought a bitter distinction to the ladies, conveying to us even a faint air of well-spoken wonder at being in this *galère*.

The fact is that *Richard III* is not a History only; nor simply an actor's play. Ideas that are central to Shakespeare first show their heads in it and a production that does not bring them forward will dishearten all the cast, outside the leading actor. In the long scene where the women sit moaning away, lines like Queen Margaret's

> Thou hadst an Edward till a Richard killed him.
> Thou hadst a Richard till a Richard killed him.

sound vinegarish in their grief when, surely, the women for all their quarrels represent that force of conscience arising out of unbearable horror, which Shakespeare set against his conception of pure evil and absolute intellect. It is curious how little emphasis is put in this production on things that *we* do not believe in but in which the characters do: their almost total superstition, their terrified belief in omens, dreams, witches, the diabolical significance of toads and vipers. It is weak to let this slip by as if it were just out-of-date literature. They believe in devils and, gradually, exhausted by the wars, they discern the evil in their own minds. Richard himself is the consequence of what they have been. It is from an anarchic world like theirs that the notion of pure evil becomes conceivable, the idea that one can live by will and intellect alone. It is from such a world that the tyrant arises. There is a profound moral conflict between Richard and the survivors of the wars. He *seeks* the consequences of his compulsion: to be utterly alone without the consolation of remorse, despair, indeed, of any feeling. Self-enclosed, he wishes to exalt his defiance of society to the level of a principle. In short, he is wild. He dies like a wild animal evoking in us that kind of sympathy which is horrific wonder. Mr Plummer died well, but, before his death, when he awoke from his dream on the eve of Boswell and spoke the acid introspective passage beginning:

> Richard loves Richard; that is, I am I,

he reduced it to the level of a conundrum.

As a wit Mr Plummer was almost delightful when he was teasing the children; when he and Mr Eric Porter made an ass of the Lord Mayor they were deeply enjoyable. Hypocrites are natural actors. The double dream scene before the battle was managed with originality; though for my part, I prefer dreams to be hammed – after all they *are* ham, aren't they? I thought the old age of the Queens and the Duchess rather ungallantly overdone: one of the most freezing lines of the play, 'Let me die to look on death no more', was mumbled and hurried off the stage in the interests, I suppose, of outworn realism but, I hope, against the wishes of Miss Esme Church, who cursed Richard with all the spirit of old age roused at last to deny her own blood. I do not believe that Elizabeth Sellars greatly mourned her babes, but she was sharp in her long verbal duel. Brian Murphy, as Richmond, was personable and full of life, but uncertain in accent. He might have treated his knowledge of Stanley's betrayal rather less in the manner of one giving a hurried market tip on the quiet, for the irony of Richard's fate hangs on the enormously important fact that he was tricked. Eric Porter's Buckingham was a fine piece of finished acting; very accomplished, too, was Tony Church's Edward the Fourth.

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Bombergers

DAVID SYLVESTER

'Congress considers that much more could be done, reads Resolution 42, 'in the direct promotion and encouragement of plays, films, music, literature and other forms of expression . . .' It is most curious that painting and sculpture should be among the also-rans. Since they are the only arts whose end-products can be displayed in public places permanently, one might have supposed them to be the most obvious candidates of all for corporate patronage. At any rate, for the Trades Union Festival the London Trades Council has sponsored an exhibition of contemporary British painting and sculpture at the Bethnal Green Public Library (it was shown earlier at Eastbourne). As mixed exhibitions go, it is a good one. The contributors include Jack Smith, Michael Fussell, Adrian Heath, Josef Herman, Ralph Brown, Peter Peri and most of the better known ex-students and followers of David Bomberg (though Auerbach is represented only by a drawing).

The most powerful of the paintings in the Bomberg line is Leon Kossoff's *Building site near St Paul's*, the most glamorous, Karl Weschke's *Nude*. Neither of them, however, really stands up to being read. The nude-as-landscape metaphor of the Weschke soon wears thin, and the Kossoff is impressive only so long as the marks on the canvas are seen as marks: when they are related to the subject of the picture they become banal. On the other hand, the landscape by Andrew Forge (though not his other painting) achieves an exact coincidence between paint and experience, conveys the sort of elation and release we feel at the sudden sight and smell of outdoor space and air.

The five young artists who organised the show have used it as an opportunity to publish a pamphlet attacking the current system of patronage, which is full of exemplary moral pronouncements but also of peevish half-truths about matters of fact. On the strength of their actual work here, it seems to me that, before they start fulminating against the ways in which art is presented to the public, they ought to produce some art that is worth presenting.

At the American Embassy there is a mixed show of contemporary American painting with a bias towards artists under 40. They include several interesting painters with whom London is unfamiliar. The selection makes no claims to representing a cross-section of the younger American painters, for it is drawn entirely from English sources. These sources are, in fact, with one exception, well known dealers, which may be the reason why there is an emphasis on established rather than emergent styles, and no inkling given of the growing tendency towards attempting a more or less definite figuration. The outstanding picture for me is the big Morris Louis.

The Pollock exhibition at the Marlborough is for the most part of documentary rather than aesthetic interest. It includes only a handful of canvases in which he is at anywhere near his best, but fills in the gaps in our knowledge of his development. Even so, I can find no very tangible clue in it to show how he managed to get from the turgid romanticising of his work in the Thirties to the verve and freedom and impact of the *Stenographic Figure* of 1942. Lawrence Alloway's catalogue includes the most illuminating analysis I have read of the subtle but important distinction between action painting and surrealist automatism.

William Scott's one-man show at the Hanover Gallery is his first in this country for five years. The list of his exhibitions in the catalogue indicates that in the interval he has been showing frequently and widely overseas – in dealers' galleries as well as under official auspices. He has, in fact, acquired the soundest, all-roundest international reputation of any living British painter, Nicholson apart. Soundness, indeed, is perhaps the keynote of his work: if he takes risks, he certainly doesn't exhibit the results. His paintings have the directness of design which we associate with the Americans and an awkwardness in their shapes which is a trademark of British painting. But in spirit they are closest to the sort of French art which is above all professional and canny.

Since Scott last showed here, he has more or less exorcised hints of the saucepan-shape which used to be his point of departure. He now seems often to find starting-points for his paintings in paintings by others, such as Rothko, Motherwell, Gottlieb, Kenneth Martin, Roger Hilton. It's not at all a question of being overwhelmed by influences; if it were, the sources wouldn't be kept apart as they are, one to a picture, nor would every picture be so unmistakably a Scott. Rather does he seem to be using, say, a Hilton-image as he once used the saucepan-image, seeing how far he can push it without losing it. It's a form of art criticism akin to Picasso's transformations of antique art, though less interesting because what it renews is not remote.

C'est la Vie

DAVID DREW

The Sadler's Wells company has now added Offenbach's *La Vie Parisienne* to the repertory. The hazards of *Ariadne auf Naxos* and *The Cunning Little Vixen* are as nothing compared to this. Offenbach's librettists were not fools, but their theatrical wisdom was strictly commercial – velvet-gloved commerce, to be sure – and whatever the market of today may be, its values are certainly not those of the Second Empire. So the old manipulators are left, hat in hand, waiting for a few charity laughs, while the gadfly art of Labiche still makes a fortune from a tiny investment of real inspiration. *The Italian Straw Hat* was always frankly designed for heads of straw, but the little wire frameworks of *La Vie Parisienne* once carried a waxen semblance of flesh, and an imitation of topical smartness. All that has melted now, and if Offenbach's music is to be given a dramatic setting which matches its own vitality, then one must begin again: not with a mere adaptation, but with something on the scale of Karl Kraus's 'version' of *La Perichole*.

Sadler's Wells, of course, gives us an adaptation, and like a *Wagon Lits* without a proper bogey, it is pushed on to the railway tracks somewhere between the Savoy Operas and the Aldwych farces, and digs its wheels straight into the gravel, until the music lifts it into another dimension. But how very long one has to wait while the old couplings are manoeuvred into position. The cast go about their play-acting with a splendid show of purpose, as if there were really live bodies in

"You don't know a good surgeon till you see what happens to his patients"

"PAIN makes you a devil. Pain never improved anybody" . . . "You don't know a good surgeon till you see what happens to his patients" . . . "Some of the big names in surgery think a lot about money . . . Having money is very nice" . . . "There's the surgeon, standing centrally like a high priest. No, like God Almighty, down from heaven."

Fair? Or plain outrageous? In either case, they are the forthright words of a famous surgeon. With a great many other sharp-edged observations they are to be found in the verbatim report—to be published in two parts in The Observer, beginning this Sunday—of a conversation that Kenneth Harris has had with this eminent man.

On the 'mystique' of surgery, and the public's attitude to it; on the history of surgery and the incredible manual skill of the 'rum and laudanum' era; on nerve and intuition, on quacks, on telling the truth to the dying . . . his pungent and racy comments are as interesting to the profession as to laymen. This Observer series is going to be talked about.

"Conversation with a surgeon" begins this Sunday in

THE OBSERVER

the bunks. But even when the music comes to the rescue, it is by no means an unmixed blessing.

Never was a composer more justly described as brilliant than Offenbach. The faster the tempo, the more he shines. The rhythmic sense, the cunning accompaniments, the Chaplinesque 90-degree turns of the harmony and melody – all these sparkle and dazzle like sun on a silver tea-set until, almost maddened, one looks away hoping to find some reflection of real feeling, and sees only dancing black spots. And when Offenbach is not dazzling us, as in the Act I letter song, he can be very boring indeed, parody or no. Perhaps one should be allowed to walk in and out as if at some casual garden party. Otherwise, there should be drastic cuts. As Act I chatters on far beyond the hour, one is tempted to make one's own cut, and run.

At the Victoria and Albert Museum last Saturday, the London Choral Society under John Tobin gave a most enjoyable concert, which was further graced by Peter Pears's and Julian Bream's performance of Britten's *Chinese Songs*, a 'little' cycle that grows bigger every time one hears it. Mr Tobin is to be thanked for reviving Milhaud's *Les Deux Cités* – three *a capella* choruses which remind us how good a composer Milhaud can be – and for giving the first performance of Anton Heiller's *Tentatio Jesu*. The latter is not a complete success, for the middle section fails to justify its increased harmonic tensions; but it is the work of a real musical mind, and it should be performed again, preferably with the two accompanying pianos placed with more regard for textural sense than was shown at the V and A, where Mr Christopher Shaw and Miss Susan McGaw bravely 'accompanied' the chorus and each other,

Silver Shakespeare

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Whoever said that the only way to film Shakespeare was to ignore the text and borrow from it when necessary has a strong case. Shakespeare's words supply all the enlargement and landscape that films naturally provide, and to reduplicate them is tedious; all that remains for the film-maker is to take story and character and only such poetry as his transformation can carry. In the two film *Macbeths* of recent years, Orson Welles tailored the text to his own style, which included some social background and that unfortunate (if money-saving) monkey hill where most of the action took place, while Kurosawa boldly switched the whole thing to medieval Japanese banditry, his only fault being that tragedy became melodrama. Welless himself, with bulging eyes and forehead, gave us an intellectual bull-frog; the Japanese Macbeth straddled and roared out of a war-mask, and in any case Shakespeare had been reduced to sub-titles. Maurice Evans, in George Shaefer's *Macbeth* at the Academy, passes on more Shakespeare than we can take, in the manner of a harassed Victorian barber. Pattering away, he is quite alarmed that his razor should cut throats.

His missus (Judith Anderson) has dished out the high old ham from the very start: not one drachm of nature trickles into a portraiture that is all Paxinou without the sting. But really it's hardly fair to blame the actors for a production which tries to excuse a total lack of imagination with a misplaced faithfulness to the original. The result will merely confirm the average cinema-goer in his opinion that Shakespeare is a bind, and Shakespeareans in their determination to seek out Shakespeare in the theatre. After all, *Macbeth* was written for a wooden O, not a silver screen.

The Arthur Miller and John Huston film *The Misfits* (London Pavilion) is a bitter disappointment. Huston, perhaps, one no longer counts on for much more than sensationalism touched with highmindedness; but at least an Arthur Miller script promises hopefully. I'm sorry to say that it's mock-Hemingway, and tedious into the bargain. Miss Monroe meets Mr Gable, the one wanting to fly away to the Nevada wilds, the other already there. The new house in the solitudes harbours one woman and three men. While they want Marilyn, she embraces a tree. They go hunting mustangs in the heights, and she is revolted to find that the few remaining animals are needed for tinned dogmeat. The sequences of the chase, with old biplane and lorry, and half a dozen horses brought in, supply the only live stretch of an overlong, muddled film. Splendid are the dawn in the mountains, the mad chase, the revulsion: but even here a sentimentality of despair tends to queer the pitch.

The whole thing, of course, has the ring of a bombinating fable about man's need for virility and his vengeance on a fast-disappearing animal world; but I can't say that the *affaire à quatre* does much to develop its meaning. Clark Gable's performance, his last, is one of his very best – winning, quizzical, and tough when need be; but poor Marilyn, wan amid the symbols, is only a ghost of herself. And what Mr Montgomery Clift is doing there neither he nor we ever quite get to know.

Tagore's Theatre

St Pancras has far more adventurous ideas about Town Hall entertainment than most boroughs; there have been many interesting shows this year on its well-equipped, if painfully Municipal stage. In the last fortnight the Asian Music Circle has presented two recitals, the first in celebration of Tagore's birth 100 years ago. Naturally the Indian community was chiefly interested in his work as a poet, musician and ballet scenarist. But even for Westerners the instrumental music, a melodious humming, patterned with soft hiccups, a hot afternoon haze of sound like the buzzing of flies and sleep, has a charming uneventfulness. Tagore was a revolutionary in that he tried to free Indian art from some of its strangling conventions, and in the telling of his dance drama, *Shyama*, there is a direct simplicity that is not seen in the classical style. The all-female cast mimed the romantic tragedy neatly, those in the male parts acquiring a charm and humour with their natty little moustaches that I have never seen in Indian men. The second programme was enhanced by an excellent Spanish dancer, Inesita. She is the kind of practical artist, elegant and with a fine technique, that any company would be proud to own. Although dark and gay in the proper Spanish style, she has a niceness or refinement which give away her American background and which might well be overcome if Inesita were to join a regular Spanish company.

ANNABEL FARJEON

Week-end Competition

No. 1,632 **Set by Gavin Russell**

Readers are asked to submit a letter of resignation from one of the following: one of the Twelve Apostles; one of the Four Just Men; The Lord Chamberlain; Chester Good of *Gun Law*; Allen Dulles; Atlas. Not more than 150 words. Entries by 13 June.

Result of No. 1,629 **Set by D. R. Peddy**

The usual prizes are offered for an extract from an appeal on behalf of 'The Week's Not-So-Good Cause'.

Report

There was rather an overplus of pleas for the means to subsidise the wealthy or once-wealthy, but some gleams of originality appeared as well. Two competitors wanted to do something for the depressed profession of call-girl, and there was also an appeal on behalf of the National Society for the Abolition of Virginity. Vera Telfer remembered the landlord:

> Do not grudge him his freedom to fix his rent.
> Above all will you not willingly offer him that

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little extra which he so reluctantly asks every three years?

E. O. Parrott's entry on Black Mass was less an appeal than an advertisement.

Too many people regard religion as dull church-going, stuffy sermons, doing good, dreary hymns. The Black Mass is different.

J. A. Lindon and the Rev. J. P. Stevenson receive two guineas each, Nancy Gunter and Martin Fagg one guinea each. Good entries from Colin Macpherson, Rhoda Tuck Pook and L. G. Udall.

Please give generously. Perhaps, if you are a man, it may be *your* wife who is needing our services. It is so difficult for us to make contact and help. We cannot advertise, and we have not enough discreet door-to-door inquirers. And left to themselves, these poor ladies do so bungle matters. Weedkiller, powdered glass, needle-points – really, it is quite pathetic! There are far too many of these harrowing public trials, and they are so unnecessary if a reasonable approach to the problem is made. But wives must be educated. Hotwater-bottle on the stairs, the no-trace bath-electrocutor (just like a heart attack), synthetic 'Faulty Tin' food-poisoning – these are simple and natural, and we can do far better, believe me. We can and will help *your* would-be widow, but for that you must help us. Will you? *Please.*

J. A. Lindon

To most of you the name of Abelard is a household word. You know him as one of the most brilliant thinkers of modern times; but how many remember the grim tragedy that overshadowed his private life? It was for the care of such men that my father of sainted memory, shortly before his elevation to the See of St Peter, founded St Pelagius' Home for Unfrocked Monks: men who after embracing in youth the rigours of the cloister develop, with maturer years, talents that demand a more progressive environment. Fra Filippo Lippi, the distinguished last-century painter, for instance; how much happier he would have been if he and his mis—, er, if on leaving monastic life he could have entered our Home – where accommodation is provided not only for single men but also for married couples, etc. Send your donations to me, Cardinal C. Borgia, c/o the BBC . . .

J. P. Stevenson

. . . and it is as Vice-Chancellor that I appeal to you tonight. Camford already has her Maundy Gregory Professorship of Political Science, whereby the wealthier undergraduates are shown how, lacking both merit and connection with the right families, they may yet win through to high ministerial rank in the House of Lords. By your generosity, enable us here at Oxbridge to emulate them by founding a Horatio Bottomley Chair of Political Economy, whereby we may propagate the ideals of this great, but greatly-traduced patriot. Horatio Bottomley's only crime was to be born before his time. If he were living today, he would be hailed as the embodiment of everything we most value: healthy opportunism, robust pushfulness, bracing egotism.

Martin Fagg

To see Old English Crafts dying out for want of means for their continuance is always saddening, and especially so in the case of Witchcraft, surely the oldest and most honoured of them all. A recent appeal to the National Assistance Board only produced a pair of stocks, a stake and a ducking-stool, which of course in the circumstances were almost insultingly unsuitable and useless. In view of this Official callousness your help for these pathetic old magical practitioners is most urgently needed to provide them with the necessary wax, pins, magic-circle chalk, broomsticks, mandrakes, spell-bindings, familiars etc to enable them to carry on, and by the way if you have a pet bat do let him be a bat's-blood donor on their behalf, it won't hurt him and may well spell joy for some hard-up old witch or warlock.

Nancy Gunter

City Lights

TAURUS

Insurance companies refuse to handle Acts of God. The Stock Exchange, which has to put a figure on everything, makes its bugbear out of political uncertainty, and the newspapers are filled at present with headlines – Europe, Kennedy – of the worst possible political and uncertain sort. The new investors are not selling, but they are no longer rushing to buy; jaded, they are waiting for trustees to provide the market with another jab, and the news they glance at while waiting makes dreary reading. Company news is disillusioning: even the proved blue-chip companies, which still expect to sell more, no longer assume that higher sales will necessarily mean higher profits. Economic news is more disillusioning still: the economy seems to be bursting at the seams, but output has yet to rise, the balance of payments is still alarming, and sterling is drifting slowly downwards. June is here, a month when private investors make sure of their gains before rushing off and when institutional investors, who have less choice in the matter of holidays, begin to hope for bargains.

The latest, most teasing piece of economic news is a further drop in unemployment; the average, for all the usual wide range of regional variations, is down to 1.3 per cent – the lowest figure for May in five years. With the figure likely to drop further on the usual seasonal pattern for another two months and with the number of unfilled jobs (the City's favourite indicator of inflation) already well in excess of the number of unemployed, we should be all set for the last, hedge-against-inflation stage of the present equity boom. But prices have risen far enough for the market to have grown out of its old simplicities. There is certainly a labour shortage, which many firms have overlooked in making their individual expansion plans and which the swing of output towards construction and capital goods has accentuated: the unions, in the autumn, will take full advantage of their bargaining position. But there is certainly room, as demand rises for the products of those industries which have been hoarding idle labour, for a sharp rise in productivity. A lower rate of stockbuilding has so far offset the rise in fixed investment and consumer expenditure, but production cannot much longer remain in its year-old state of stagnation.

The government, however, for all its noble resolutions to concentrate on growth, encourage investment and damn the gold reserve, is increasingly worried about the balance of payments. Nobody, of course, expected Mr Maudling's speeches to produce an immediate surge in exports, and they haven't; imports have fallen very little, and may begin rising again by the end of the year. The balance of payments, which was heavily in deficit last year, may remain in deficit this year – at a time when calls for foreign aid, which has become a yardstick of political importance, are steadily increasing – and the IMF is no more anxious than the central bankers of Europe to bail out those who live

SIR KENNETH CLARK'S

LANDSCAPE INTO ART

NO. 2. FRIENDLY NATURE

Illustrated by the works of

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persistently beyond their means. Mr Lloyd has committed himself to his new regulators, but if he uses them to combat a rise in prices it can only be on the assumption of increased competition in every market for British firms. Life will be difficult enough for a time for industry if we join the European market; if we stay out now, it will be intolerable.

★ ★ ★

Some people, at least, try to keep us up with the times: *'A British Council course on economic development begins in London next week. It is designed to give senior administrators and economists from overseas a chance to study and discuss state planning. Government and university economists will spend the first fortnight of the nine-week course in London, hearing something of the way economic planning is achieved in Britain.'*

★ ★ ★

The Stock Exchange Council has evidently been stung by the publicity recently given to the stagging of new issues. A merchant bank with a property issue to make has now been given permission to offer it for tender – a course refused to another merchant bank a year ago. The issue should now be exactly like an auction, with a reserve price below which no offers will be considered and each offer accepted, from the highest downwards, until the whole issue is sold. The new system, if it works, will make things rather more difficult for the stag and still easier for the professional underwriter; but the Stock Exchange has insisted that any exceptionally high bids should be ignored. The rationale of this decision is that it will frustrate attempts at control and will provide a wide market in the shares on offer; the object of it is to ensure that foolish, greedy stags (small investors, they are called) do not overreach themselves. The textbook function of the stag, in fact, is now officially recognised as obsolete; the merchant banks which disapprove so strongly of amateurs may soon be forced to wonder whether their own underwriting commissions do not depend on a similarly obsolete idea of risk.

Company News

Associated Portland Cement is raising its dividend from 11 to 12½ per cent and making a one-for-two scrip issue as expected, but the small increase in its profit suggests that it is going the same way as Imperial Tobacco.

Guest Keen fell sharply on the chairman's warning that the next ten years are unlikely to match up to the brilliant growth of the past decade: investors would have been better advised to sell companies whose directors have yet to face up to the prospect.

Hammersons have helped to depress an over-optimistic property market by referring to the effect on margins of increasing competition for the available development sites.

Vickers has raised £7m towards meeting its overdraft by reducing its holding of *International Computers and Tabulators* from 38 to 26 per cent, *English Electric* is bidding for *Dorman Engineering*, which works next door to it in Stafford, with an unreasonably high premium on the voting shares: *ICI* is bidding for *Settle Limes*; and *Showerings* (Babycham) is extending its cider interests by getting its Coates subsidiary to bid for *Gaymers*.

Mr Thomson, with Philip Hill undoing what Warburg knotted, is rationalising the capital structure of *Thomson Newspapers*, leaving himself with over 80 per cent of the Ordinary capital.

Daily Mirror is achieving the first, expected result of the Odhams take-over by closing down *Woman's Illustrated* and *Woman's Day*.

Science Notebook

NIGEL CALDER

Last week's supersonic crossing of the Atlantic by an American Hustler bomber is a reminder that the aircraft engineers are now running hard up against the second sound barrier, which looks a lot more formidable than the former one. When aircraft were first being persuaded to fly faster than sound, it was a struggle of designers and test pilots against largely unknown physical hazards. As things turned out, the barrier was a transsonic reef: one buffetted through to the calmer high-speed region beyond. There were only a few market gardeners complaining about the shattering of their greenhouses, by the shock wave or sonic boom, to give hints of sterner problems ahead. Now the obstacle is the sensitive mechanism of the human ear.

The non-violent resisters who rouse the Minister at crack of dawn to condemn jet noise; local councillors who agitate about the racket from nearby airfields; justices who deliver reprimands about the roar of aircraft over the court-house; teachers and doctors who tell of terrified classes and nerve-wracked wards – these have got the aviation planners seriously worried. If this is public reaction to conventional subsonic flights from suburban and rural airfields and the occasional supersonic peccadillo, what will it be to aircraft now being devised? Of three principal trends in aircraft development – towards supersonic airliners, towards vertical take-off machines which are supposed to operate closer to city centres, and towards a great expansion of air freight – the first two bring severe noise penalties.

A supersonic aircraft generates a thunderlike boom with which it cuts a cross-country swathe of alarm and ill-temper 50 miles wide. The bigger the aircraft, the bigger the bang. Supersonic aircraft are all rather small at present, and the Hustler cautiously slowed to subsonic speed overland. However, there are plans for big supersonic passenger aircraft, the first of which may be French. If they have to be bridled where they may give offence, they will become even less attractive as a commercial proposition than they look at present. If ways can ever be found of conveying passengers on ballistic flights at extremely high (hypersonic) speeds, like today's cosmonauts, the machines will at least be able to pass silently into the vacuum of space. For airborne, air-breathing machines the problems are very tough – and may be insoluble.

As for vertical take-off near to city centres, we already have the rattling helicopter, but it is uneconomic unless it is big; and the hybrid Rotodyne aircraft, hailed as the air bus of the future (it may be in service by 1964) radiates peculiarly difficult noises from the jets at the tips of its rotor blades. Vertical take-off systems which use downward acting jets are essentially brute-force flyers, and the noise will be terrific. Whether even a rapid ascent, within the perimeter of an urban landing ground, will ever be acceptable with a big machine seems highly questionable.

Unlike the first sound barrier, the noise barrier is no reef with a lagoon beyond – unless one counts escape into outer space. Rather it is a mountain which grows progressively steeper and has no visible summit. Nor is noise a plague only on the earthbound; it also troubles the passengers and the aircraft engineer, for whose structures noise vibration is another source of wear and tear. Doubling the velocity of a propulsive jet predictably means a 500-fold increase in the noise. It is not easy to muffle an ordinary jet engine without reducing its power. However, there is reason to hope that, by devising engines which achieve a given thrust with a lower jet velocity, it will be possible to make a significant dent (no more) in that face of the noise barrier.

The pressures in favour of supersonic and vertical take-off services are great indeed. There is the legitimate desire for faster intercontinental, inter-city and even suburban services; and there are also the political and economic interests cheering in the grandstand of the international civil aviation Derby. It would be nice if the noise problem could be solved so that these otherwise harmless exercises in human aggrandisement could go forward quietly. As it is, we must keep our ears open for the distant rumble that could presage a state of affairs so intolerable that we should one day see great 'aerodeserts' created around the airfields and along the flight routes, where civilised life became impossible. It would help everyone if there were a clear ruling, preferably one agreed internationally, about the maximum noise levels to be permitted in inhabited territory: and it should be forthcoming now, before too much money is invested in the new machines.

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BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

JUNE 'Labour Monthly'. What is Unity? R. Palme Dutt; Steel & US Coal, Will Whitehead; Organising the Unorganised, Dick Seabrook. 1s. 6d. or 9s. half-yearly. Dept NS, 134 Ballards Lane, London, N3.

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BACKNUMBERS of the 'Economist', 'Times Literary Supplement' wanted. Bound or loose, preferably complete & with title pages & indexes. Also: proceedings of the Royal Philosophical Society, Journal of the R. Statistical Soc., and similar learned publications and the 'Official Index to The Times', 'Palmer's Index to The Times', 'Nature', 'Illustrated London News'. Further: Swan's Anglo-American Dictionary, Collinson & Connel, English-German & German-English Dictionary (Penguin). H. Pordes, 138 New Cavendish Street, London, W1. MUS. 5250.

WHO owns the Press after the Shutdowns and Mergers? Price 1s. (1s. 2d. p.f.) from Labour Research Department, 161 Drury Lane, London, WC2. Covers all major groups owning national & local newspapers.

TRANSATLANTIC Review No. 6 now on sale at Blackwells, Oxford and London booksellers, or from 33 Ennismore Gardens, SW7. Contributors include William Faulkner, Peter Viereck, Jeremy Brooks, Mary Cecil, Henry Van Dyke, Alfred Andersch, E. M. Cioran, etc. Drawings by Eugene Berman, Elaine de Kooning, Fairfield Porter, Jane Freilicher, and other artists. 6s. net.

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BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS—contd

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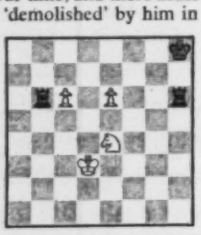
The Chess Board

No. 603. Calling All Cook Hunters

The best of them hardly need to be called. I expect, and indeed, I hope that a good many of them are on the prowl already, for it is their duty no less than their pleasure to subject an important International Competition such as ours to their most thorough scrutiny. I shouldn't be surprised if they had a measure of success with our consolation prize-winners which I had to select and to test on my own, but it should be rather more improbable for anyone to find fault with our five major prize-winners which had the benefit of André Chéron's and Harold Lommer's meticulous scrutiny. Chéron, of course, is himself the most successful cook-hunter of our time, and there must be scores of prize-winners 'demolished' by him in the course of the last four or five decades. But then, Chéron, invariably is out to cure rather than to kill, and readers may well remember one of Reti's most famous studies first cooked and then cured by Chéron. Now here is one by F. Sackmann, published in 1910. It was much praised and reprinted, and no one queried the author's pretty drawing solution.



1) c7, Rc6; 2) e7, R(h)e6; 3) Ktd6, R(c)(e)d6: ch; 4) Kc4(e4), R(d)c6(e6) ch; 5) Kd5, Kg7; 6) e8(Q), Re8:; 7) Kte8: etc.

So far so good, but in 1945 Chéron discovered that Black wins by 3) . . . R(c)d6: ch!; 4) Kc4 Kg7!!; 5) Kb5, Rb6 ch; 6) Kc5, R(b)c6 ch; 7) Kd5, Kf7.

So far so bad, but Chéron cured the pretty piece by the simple process of shifting the Q-wing bits and pieces one row to the left. Now look at the revised study: /7k/8/rP1P3r/8/3Kt4/2K5/16/. And now there is a flawless draw by 1) b7! (d7? being refuted by . . . Ra8!), Rb6; 2) d7, R(h)d6; 3) Ktc6!, R(b)c6:; 4) Kb4, Rb6 ch; 5) Kc5! and draws. Whereas 3) . . . R(d)c6: ch is countered by 4) Kd4, Rd6 ch; 5) Kc5!; and 3) . . . Kg7 by 4) Kc4!

Now here's a celebrated little piece published by Victor Costin in *La Strategie* (1899). /8/pp3p2/kb1Q4/1b6/1Pp5/2K5/8/5B2/. The author's pretty solution: 1) Qf6, Ba4; 2) Bc4: ch, Bb5; 3) Bf1!! 62 years later some crack-solvers of *Deutsche Schachzeitung* discovered the pedestrian 1) Bc4:, Bc4:; 2) Kc4:, f6; 3) b5 ch, Ka5; 4) Qa3 mate; but they cured the pretty piece by simply shifting the White K so a3. A happy cure indeed.

A 4-pointer for beginners is a game position in which White confidently pushed his

A: F. Seifert 1960

BP, considering it taboo on account of the mating threat g3; but Black forced a draw none the less. How? **B** (for 6 ladder-points) is a game position too (Schallopp-Blackburne 1887), and after 1) Ke1:, Rf1 ch a draw was agreed. But how could White have forced the win? **C** (for 7) is a position in which White can just manage to force a very neat draw. Usual prizes. Entries by 5 June.

B: Schallop 1887: /7k/7p/R6P/5r2/1P6/2P5/P4KR1/4r3/.

C: E. Richter 1938: /5kb1/5Bp1/6P1/6P1/p7/8/6PP/6K1/.

REPORT on No. 600. Set 12 May

B: 1) d6!, Bb3:; 2) Ktd7 ch,Ka7(best); 3) Ktc6,Bf7; 4) d7,Be8!; 5) de:(B!!) etc.

C: 1) gh: ch,Qh7:; 2) ef:(Q) mate Or 1) . . . Kh7; 2) ef:(Kt) ch or 1) . . . Kg7; 2) ef:(B) ch, but not 2) ef:(Q?) ch, Kh7:; 3) ef:,Re3 ch; 4) Kg4,Re4 ch etc. If 4) . . . Kh8; 2) ef:(R!) ch etc.

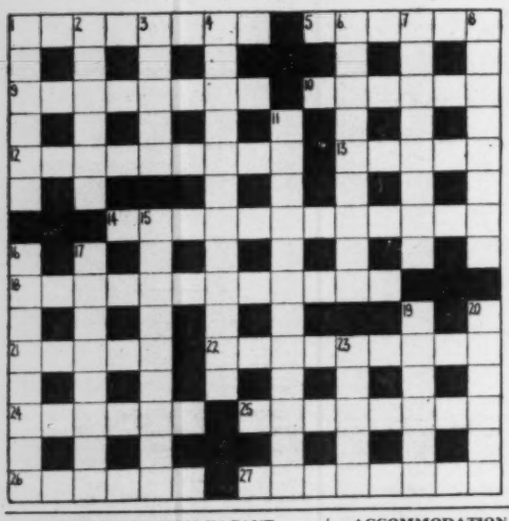
A: 3) Qd8: ch,Kd8: 4) Bg5 ch, etc.

Not so easy. Prizes: E. Allan, C. Allen, R. C. Chaturvedi, D. E. Cohen, W. T. Maccall.

ASSIAC

Week-end Crossword 460

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 460, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 13 June



ACROSS

1. Birds have to practise fighting—before squabbles (8).
5. Fish which is asleep? (6).
9. When a liberal is preparing for violence it is disturbing (8).
10. Each reform takes place in the middle of this district (6).
12. Noble fluff in the prelude to firing (9).
13. Introduction for verse about a river (5).
14. Ancient walky-talky set (12).
18. An agent gets mixed up between stars who played royal parts (12).
21. The marines are a hot unit (5).
22. Being a vegetable it is culture I obstruct (9).
24. 'Pillows his chin upon an —— wave' (Milton) (6).
25. Society values a philosopher (8).
26. Times when gentlemen lose their heads (6).
27. It stands up to fire like the finest sailor (8).

DOWN

1. Rare blemish on the church (6).
2. You can count on it there is a large number inside a vehicle (6).
3. Pardon right before the sentence is up (5).
4. Means of separating the supporter after victory with a player missing (12).
6. Beginning with one nice pint spoilt (9).
7. Mountain-climbing stimulant of a philosopher (8).
8. The most backward have the largest families (8).
11. Fresh physical appearances in motor races (12).
15. The restaurant is a source of wealth in ruining the taste (9).
16. Vessel in which one may have to sit on top (8).
17. Talking nonsense to be prepared for marriage (8).
19. The pianist puts a little bit into the crib (6).
20. Safest arrangements for festive occasions (6).
23. A second less and there would be a remedy for the evil (5).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 458

T	O	T	E	M	■	C	H	I	L	T	E	R	N	S
O	■	I	■	I	■	A	N	■	H	■	E	■	E	■
L	A	M	I	N	A	T	E	D	■	I	N	D	R	A
P	■	E	■	O	■	S	■	E	■	E	■	E	■	M
U	N	S	U	R	E	■	C	L	O	V	E	L	L	Y
D	■	■	■	I	■	A	■	I	■	E	■	I	■	■
D	I	S	R	E	S	P	E	C	T	■	E	V	E	S
L	■	U	■	S	■	P	A	R	■	E	■	I	■	■
E	A	S	T	■	K	E	T	T	L	E	D	R	U	M
■	■	T	■	A	■	N	■	E	■	A	■	■	■	P
C	H	A	R	L	A	D	Y	■	F	L	O	R	A	L
H	■	I	■	U	■	I	■	G	■	I	■	E	■	E
A	N	N	'	A	M	■	C	R	O	W	S	N	E	S	T
M	■	E	■	N	■	E	■	O	■	T	■	V	■	O
P	A	R	K	I	N	S	O	N	■	S	H	E	E	N

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PART of furn. house. Garden. 20 July-15 Sept. Close Hampstead Heath. Also large sunny bed-sitting room. Attic. £3 10s. p.w. NW11. SPE. 9635.

TWO small furn. rooms (kit.-liv.-rm & bedrm) in doctor's house. Suitable one person only. 4 gns p.w. CAN. 4554.

TWO girls to share bedrm in large attractive flat, Primrose Hill. Use lounge, kit., bthrm. Tel. PRI. 3557 Sunday.

4-bedroomed house at Hammersmith, near river, to let July and August. Frig., TV, etc. 10 gns p.w. RIV. 9084.

BLOOMSBURY flat avail. 24 June-15 July. £5 p.w., suit two. Box 3418.

MODERN 3-bedroomed house vacant 16 June-30 July London suburb. Box 3407.

UNFURNISHED flat Kensington, W8. Fitted carpets, curtains, etc. to buy. 2 large rooms, k. & b. Vacant mid-June. £300 p.a. & rates. Write Dormy Flat, Tekels Park, Camberley, Surrey.

INTERNATIONAL Residential Club, 200 dble & sgle rooms £4 10s. full board. 12 Parkhill Rd, East Croydon. CRO. 2634.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT—contd

FURN. bed-sit. Ilford, ckg facs, use bath & tel. £2 15s. TRE. 6924 evenings.

ACCOM. available in single man's centrally-heated 3-room flat in beautiful gardens, Stanmore Hill. Box 3313.

ST IVES Bay, Hayle, Cornwall. Large caravan to let now. Short/long lets. Mabel Lethbridge, St Ives. Tel. 898.

COTTAGE on Cumb. Fells. Sleep 4, mod. cons, comfort, peace. Box 3410.

FOUR-bedroom house, Dublin suburb (Terenure), fully furn., fine garden. Holiday letting 19 July-5 September. £6 weekly, ideal for family on leave. Box 3206.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED

SINGER (f.) urgently reqs s/c. flat. Mod. rent. SLO 3174 or GER 1460 afternoon.

TWO young Nigerian student couples desire partly or furn. flat NW or N. London. References given. Box 3158.

TEACHER (f.), seeks smallish unfurn. flat, Notting Hill area. Box 3126.

BACHELOR, quiet & considerate reqs b/sit. Moderate terms. Box 3482.

YOUNG Canadian couple, students, seek one-bedroom furnished flat in central or NW London from September to June 1962. 7-8 gns p.w. Box 3381.

YOUNG Architect, wife, baby, hope for s/c. gd/fl. flat, gdn, London reasonably cent., around £20 monthly. Box 3413.

FOOD AND DRINK

GREEK Restaur., White Tower, 1 Percy St, W1. MUS. 8141. Open till 10 p.m.

SCHOOLS

BURGESS Hill School at High Canons, Well End, Barnet. Freedom and self-government. Boarders and day children. Boys & girls 7-18 years. ELStree 5560.

FOR freedom and self-government. Kilquhanity House, Castle Douglas, Scotland. Boys and girls from 3 years. Headmaster: John M. Aitkenhead, MA, Ed.B.

KING Alfred School (F.1898) Prog. Co-Educ. Day School, ages 4 to 18. Recognised by Min. of Educ. 6-acre premises at Manor Wood, North End Road, NW11.

MONNAIE Preparatory School, Guernsey. A few vacancies for boarders in September. Boys prepared for Common Entrance to Public Schools. Prospectus on application. Fees 47 gns per term.

ST CHRISTOPHER School, Letchworth, co-education 5 to 18 years, in an open-air atmosphere of ordered freedom. High standards of creative work and achievement leading to Universities and satisfying careers. N. King Harris, MA.

SUMMERHILL School has a few vacancies. Self-government. Freedom but not licence. GCE, individual tuition. Co-ed. of course. Very moderate fees. A. S. Neill, Leiston, Suffolk. Phone 40.

SCHOLARSHIPS

LITTLE Abbey School, Newbury, Berks. Two of the Competitive Scholarships tenable at the above school become available in September 1961. Examination in July. Open to boys under nine on 1 June and not already entered for an IAPS School. Full fees 290 gns p.a., scholarship £75 p.a. Full particulars from the Headmaster.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS cost 6s. per line (average six words) minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d Prepayment essential. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post. New Statesman. Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Telephone HOLborn 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH
Department of Scots Law

Applications are invited for the post of RESEARCH ASSISTANT in the above Department. The successful candidate will be required to engage in the analysis and study of statistical information in connection with an enquiry into the state of crime in Scotland. The appointment will be for a period of three years in the first instance, with possibilities of extension and permanency. Salary Scale £850 to £1,000 per annum, with placement according to qualifications and experience, and with superannuation benefit and family allowance where applicable. The successful candidate will be expected to take up duty on 1 September 1961. Further particulars may be obtained from the undersigned with whom applications (six copies), giving the names of two referees, should be lodged not later than 21 June 1961.
CHARLES H. STEWART,
Secretary to the University.

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH
Department of Social Study

Applications are invited from graduates holding a basic qualification in Social Science and having had a professional casework training, for the post of Assistant Lecturer. Experience in Child Care will be an asset.

Salary Scale £800 x £50 to £950 per annum, with superannuation benefit and family allowance where applicable. The successful candidate will be expected to take up duty on 1 October 1961. Further particulars may be obtained from the undersigned, with whom applications, (six copies), giving the names of two referees, should be lodged not later than 15 June 1961.
CHARLES H. STEWART,
Secretary to the University.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF SOUTH WALES AND MONMOUTHSHIRE

APPLICATIONS are invited for the post of RESEARCH ASSISTANT in the Department of Economics for one year from 1 October 1961, with a possibility of a renewal for a further one or two years, to take part in a research project on long cycles and economic growth. Salary £750 per annum. Six copies of applications, together with the names of three referees, should be sent to the undersigned not later than 23 June.

Further particulars can be obtained by applying to the Registrar, University College, Cathays Park, Cardiff.
E. R. Evans, Registrar.

EDINBURGH COLLEGE OF ART
School of Architecture

Applications are invited for the post of Studio Instructor and Lecturer in the School of Architecture. In addition to general studio work, he will be required to undertake instruction in Building Services. The candidate should be interested in this aspect of Architecture and facilities will be given him for special study in this field. Candidates must be Associate Members of the RIBA; salary scale £1,025 x £50 – £1,575.

Form of application and conditions of appointment can be obtained from the Secretary, Edinburgh College of Art, Lauriston Place, Edinburgh, 3, to whom applications should be submitted not later than 10 June 1961

BIRMINGHAM SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Applications are invited for the newly established post of JUNIOR LECTURER. Salary within the range of £900 x £50 to £1,050.
Applications (3 copies) to be sent on or before Wednesday, 21 June, to the General Secretary, Birmingham and Midland Institute, 1-18 Paradise Street, Birmingham, 1, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

ROYAL EARLSWOOD GROUP HOSPITAL MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE
Applications invited for post of PSYCHOLOGIST (basic or probationary grade) for above Group of Psychiatric Hospitals, to work under Principal Psychologist and take active part in special training units for severely subnormal patients.
A probationer would be considered for participation in Regional Post Graduate Training Scheme. Applicants must have an Honours degree in Psychology. Applications with full particulars and names and addresses of three referees to Group Secry, Royal Earlswood Hospital, Redhill, Surrey, within 14 days.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

MALAYAN TEACHERS' COLLEGE, BRINSFORD LODGE, WOLVERHAMPTON

Applications invited, particularly from women, for September or January, for lecturer in English Language and Literature. Post offers excellent opportunity in stimulating company to a young teacher with a few years teaching experience wanting to enter the Training College World. College is the home of 300 Malayan students studying to become teachers in Grammar Schools on return to Malaya and offers a unique and challenging opportunity of helping to build up inter-racial understanding among those who will later hold important posts in one of the younger members of Commonwealth.
Single accommodation with free rent, light, heat and board. Salary on Pelham Scale for lecturer or senior lecturer according to qualifications and exper. Form and details from Bursar. Overseas applicants apply by letter.

VERBATIM REPORTERS
(Palantype or Shorthand)
KENYA GOVERNMENT

Required for LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL in Nairobi. Appointment on contract for 1 tour 24/27 months in first instance with gratuity between £730 and £950 on completion of contract.

Commencing salary up to £1,473 a year according to experience in scale (including Overseas Addition) £1,281 rising to £1,569 a year.

Outfit Allowance £40 normally payable. Free passages. Liberal leave on full salary. Education Allowances payable to family men.

Candidates, of good education, must be Verbatim Reporters (either Palantype or Shorthand) with reporting speed 180 w.p.m. and typewriting speed 60 w.p.m. Women candidates must be single.

Apply to CROWN AGENTS, 4 Millbank, London, SW1, for application form and further particulars, stating age, name, brief details of qualifications and experience and quoting reference M3B/53394/NJ.

STENOGRAPHER/SECRETARIES
TANGANYIKA GOVERNMENT

Required for one or two tours of 21/27 months in first instance.

Salary according to experience in scale £978 rising to £1,239 a year. Outfit allowance £45. Gratuity at rate of 25% of total salary drawn. Free passages. Liberal leave on full salary.

Candidates must be single women, aged 22-40 and of good education. They must be competent shorthand-typists (min. speeds 120/50) with at least five years experience general office routine. Apply to CROWN AGENTS, 4 Millbank, London, SW1, for application form and further particulars, stating age, name, brief details of qualifications and experience, and quoting reference M3B/53184/DO.

CITY OF WAKEFIELD
Appointment of Director of Art Gallery & Museum

Applications are invited for the above superannuable appointment at a salary within Grade APT III (£960-£1,140). Preference will be given to persons having either a degree in Art History, and/or a Museums Diploma (Art), with experience of Art Gallery administration.

Applications, stating age, experience and qualifications, and names and addresses of two referees, should be sent to the Town Clerk, The Town Hall, Wakefield, by 20 June 1961.

PART-time tutors in English required for Continental students. 15 hours weekly. Mornings. Denmark Hill, SE5 area. £4 14s. 6d. per week. Box 3438.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

COUNTY COUNCIL OF ESSEX
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT
CHILD CARE OFFICERS

Applications are invited for appointment as Child Care Officers. Candidates should have the Home Office Certificate in Child Care, or a university qualification in Social Science with experience in the child care field. Salary within the scale £665-£975; commencing salary not less than £820 for holder of Child Care Certificate. The persons appointed will be required to work from Chelmsford or from local offices in the Greater London area, and to carry out the full range of duties. Car for officer's sole use provided by the County Council. Applications giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience, and names and addresses of two referees, should reach the Children's Officer, 220 London Road, Chelmsford, not later than 26 June.

CITY OF LEICESTER EDUCATION COMMITTEE
APPOINTMENT OF ASSISTANT EDUCATIONAL PSYCHOLOGIST

Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Educational Psychologist in the School Psychological Services. Duties include educational and clinical work and afford much scope. Candidates will be expected to possess a degree in psychology, practical training in child psychology and to have had teaching experience. Ability to lecture on asset. Applications from persons at present taking training will be considered.

Salary in accordance with Grade I of the Educational Psychologists' Scale. Further particulars and form of application may be obtained from the Director of Education, Newarke Street, Leicester. Completed applications should be returned to this office not later than fourteen days after the appearance of this advertisement.

COUNTY BOROUGH OF ROCHDALE
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

CHILD CARE OFFICER required. Duties include cross-section of Children's Department functions with scope for preventative and re-habilitation work. Salary Scale £665 to £975, according to qualifications and experience. Permanent position, superannuable. Preference for those with University qualifications in Child Care or Social Science and/or experience. Application forms and further particulars from The Children's Officer, 2 Blackwater Street, Rochdale.

St Margaret of Scotland Adoption Society
274 Bath Street, Glasgow, C3.
SENIOR ADOPTION OFFICER

A vacancy will shortly arise for a social worker holding a recognised qualification, university graduate preferred, Home Office Certificate in Child Care desirable, must be capable of supervising the office routine and exercising control over staff. Full clerical, secretarial and junior assistance available. Salary £700 x £25. £900 with placing according to experience. Continuity of existing superannuation benefits will be arranged. Applications within fourteen days giving two referees and stating whether current driving licence is held to Box 481, Robertson & Scott, 42 Charlotte Square, Edinburgh.

PROFESSIONAL TRADE UNION
seeks
ORGANIZING SECRETARY
(30-40 yrs). TU experience desirable.
Apply stating experience and salary.
Box 3484.

Probation Advisory and Training Board

TRAINING FOR PROBATION WORK IN LONDON

A two year course of whole-time training will begin in September 1961, for persons not less than 25 years of age who wish to qualify for employment as probation officers in London.

The course combines theoretical instruction at the Regent Street Polytechnic with practical work in the field, and will lead to the External Diploma in Social Studies of London University.

In addition to the personal qualities required for work as a probation officer, applicants should have the academic qualifications necessary for admission to the University of London.

Further information and application forms from the Secretary, Probation Advisory and Training Board, (Room 440), Home Office, Horseferry House, Dean Ryle Street, SW1. Closing date for applications: 12 June 1961.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

RAMPTON HOSPITAL, RETFORD, NOTTS
(Special Hospital for Mentally Subnormal Patients).
WHOLETIME SENIOR CLINICAL PSYCHOLOGIST Considerable scope for research. Close association with University of Sheffield (Department of Psychology), with facilities to register for Ph.D. Further information from Medical Superintendent. Modern house or quarters available.
NHS Conditions and Superannuation applicable.
Salary: £1,025-£1,425 plus £65 allowance.
Candidates may visit hospital by appointment. Applications, giving full particulars of qualifications and experience and naming three referees, to Medical Superintendent not later than 12 June 1961.

UNITED BRISTOL HOSPITALS

Psychiatric Social Worker required (one of two) to work chiefly at the Bristol Royal Hospital for Sick Children (Inpatients and Outpatients) also at the Bristol Royal Infirmary (Psychiatric Adult Outpatients). Both hospitals are in the teaching hospital group and the former is in close association with the University Department of Child Health. Whitley Council salary scale and conditions of service.
Application forms and further particulars may be obtained from the Secretary, Bristol Royal Hospital for Sick Children, Bristol, 2.

MARKET RESEARCH

There is a need in this expanding Market Research Department for a Graduate, preferably in Economics with at least one year's experience in Market Research. Statistical knowledge would be a further advantage, and the age would be ideally 22/27. This post will carry responsibility for initiating, processing, interpreting and reporting on surveys. Applications should be made in writing to the

Personnel Officer, (D/659/),
PHILIPS ELECTRICAL LTD,
Century House, Shaftesbury Ave, WC2.

PERSONNEL CONTROL

A Lady Assistant to the Personnel Manager of a large office in Brixton controlling a chain of retail shops in Central, South and West London, is required immediately. Applicants should have had previous experience of personnel, should not be older than 35, and should have adequate geographical knowledge of London and the suburbs. They should also have some knowledge of typing and should be resident within three miles of Brixton. They must be of smart appearance and have both an economic and intellectual approach to Staff recruitment and control. They must be prepared to work without any holiday commitment between now and the end of September, and be prepared to join the Company not later than 16 June. Applicants who play chess will be of special interest to the Company.
Salary £625 per annum.
Write in the first instance to JWS, 11 Telford Terrace, Grosvenor Road, London, SW1

VACATION WORK IN LONDON
(Shorthand-Typists & Typists)
Interesting jobs: Any period. Good pay.
Apply now:
NORA JEFFERIES BUREAU LTD,
89 FLEET ST, LONDON, EC4.
FLE. 5919.

BOYS' Preparatory Schools. Parents desiring vacancies and men and women seeking teaching appointments, also Matrons and Assistant Matrons, should apply to R. J. S. Curtis, MA (E), Hon Sec., Public Relations Committee, Incorporated Association of Preparatory Schools, Hurst Court, Ore, Hastings.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

AMERICA

Mrs James Davis (ACCS),
Principal
THE OVERSEAS STAFF AGENCY,
RICKMANSWORTH AND
SAN FRANCISCO,
CALIFORNIA,

is available at her office here to discuss suitable child care and secretarial vacancies.

ITALY – posts as mother's helps and au pairs.

Please write to 45 Church Street, Rickmansworth, for an appointment.

SUMMER IS THE BUSY SEASON
and
THE PORTMAN BUREAU
now has many attractive vacancies for temporary and permanent secretarial and all other office staff.
Please call at PORTMAN BUREAU, 78 GEORGE STREET, W1. HUN. 0676/7.
Member of Employment Agents' Fedn.

VICTORIA University of Wellington, New Zealand. Lecturer in Russian. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned post. A good command of spoken Russian is an essential qualification. The salary for a Lecturer will be £1,250 per annum rising to £1,700; the initial salary will be determined according to the qualifications and experience of the appointee. Approved fares to Wellington will be allowed for the appointee, his wife and his dependent children. In addition, actual removal expenses will be allowed within certain limits. Further particulars and information as to the method of application should be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 30 June 1961.

VICTORIA University of Wellington, New Zealand. Senior Lecturer in French. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned appointment. A good command of spoken French is an essential qualification. The salary for a Senior Lecturer will be £1,750 per annum, rising to £2,000. The initial salary will be determined according to the qualifications and experience of the appointee. Approved fares to Wellington will be allowed for the appointee, his wife and his dependent children. In addition, actual removal expenses will be allowed within certain limits. Further particulars and information as to the method of application should be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 30 June 1961.

UNIVERSITY of Melbourne. Lecturer or Senior Lecturer in Industrial Administration. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned position. Applicants should have a good honours degree or its equivalent with a specialization in industrial or public administration. As this subject is taught in the Faculty of Economics and Commerce, it is desirable that economics should have formed an important part of the applicant's degree. Practical experience in business or the public service would be an advantage. The salary ranges are: Lectureship £A1,660 to £A2,360 per annum; Senior Lectureship £A2,480 to £A2,950 per annum. Initial salary will be determined according to qualifications and experience. Superannuation is on the FSSU basis. Further particulars and conditions of appointment may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 15 July 1961.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the non-resident post of Staff Tutor, Extra-Mural Department, to work in Holly Royde, the Department's residential college in Manchester. The Tutor should be qualified to teach in the field of the social studies and should have a good honours degree in an appropriate subject. Some experience of industry and an interest in its problems is desirable. The appointment will be in the grade of an Assistant Lecturer for an initial period of three years: salary £800 x £50 – £950 plus FSSU and Children's Allowance. Applications should be sent not later than 1 July 1961, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application should be obtained.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Lecturer in Russian Studies. Candidates should have special interests and qualifications in Russian Literature. Salary scale £800 to £950 per annum, with membership of the FSSU and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than 17 June 1961, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the Chair of Economic History. Duties to commence as soon as possible. Salary not less than £2,600 per annum. Membership of FSSU and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications (twenty copies), giving full details of qualifications, publications, experience, etc. and the names and addresses of at least three persons to whom reference may be made, should be sent not later than 17 June 1961, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars may be obtained. Overseas candidates may submit one copy of their application.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Lecturer in Government (with special reference to international relations). Salary scale £1,050 to £1,850 per annum, initial salary according to qualifications and experience. Membership of FSSU and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent by 3 July 1961, to the Registrar, The University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of appln may be obtained.

BBC requires Berlin Representative for its German Service (British subject). Duties embrace provision of material for use in German Service programmes, direction and administration of local office and liaison duties. Fluent German, ability to broadcast in German and to write radio scripts essential. Knowledge of East German political conditions, journalistic and administrative ability desirable. Three year contract including preliminary period of up to a year with the German Service in London. Salary whilst in Berlin £1,745 p.a., plus an Overseas Allowance where appropriate and rent free accommodation. Salary during preliminary period £1,540 p.a. Successful candidate may expect to take up duty in Berlin in summer or early autumn of 1962. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 61.G.245.NStm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

BBC requires Assistant (female), Field-work Section, Audience Research. Duties include some office work but consist mainly of training and supervising part-time interviewers, men and women, engaged on the continuous countryside survey of listening and viewing. Considerable travelling is involved and much time may be spent outside London. Candidates should be capable of giving clear and easily understood instructions to people of many different kinds. Good knowledge of BBC programmes and some practical experience in training of staff or in market research interviewing desirable. Salary £905 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £1,155 max. p.a. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 61.G.242 N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

LONDON County Council. Mental Welfare Officer (man or woman) preferably with social science qualifications required to work as member of team of mental health social workers in one of the nine health divisions of the county. Work offers scope for those interested in community care of the mentally disordered. Occasional week-end and evening duty on rota basis at County Hall. £740 – £1,060, commencing according to qualifications and experience. Car allowance for travelling on official duties. Married women eligible. Details and form from Medical Officer of Health, (D.1/N/1471/6), County Hall, SE1. Closing date 12 June.

LONDON County Council. Chartered Librarians are invited to apply for a number of Half-time and Full-time posts in secondary schools and in the Education Library at County Hall. Salary scale: £840 x £40 – £1,000; commencing salary above minimum where appropriate. Five-day week. Application forms and detailed information from the Education Officer (Estab.2/N/1541/6), County Hall, London, SE1, returnable by 17 June 1961.

LONDON County Council. Chartered Librarians are invited to apply for a number of full-time posts in schools and colleges for further education. Salary scale: £840 x £40 – £1,000; commencing salary above minimum where appropriate. Five-day week. Application forms and detailed information from the Education Officer (Estab.2/N/1542/6), County Hall, London, SE1, returnable by 17 June 1961.

OCCUPATIONAL Therapist (whole-time) required to work with home bound tuberculous patients in Islington area. Whitley Council senior occupational therapist and conditions. Forms (returnable by 30 June) and particulars from LCC Divisional Medical Officer (D1/N/1452/6), 53 Clerkenwell Road, EC1.

NORTHUMBERLAND County Council invite applications for the post of Family Caseworker (Male or Female) with Social Science qualifications for intensive rehabilitation work with selected families. Salary £665 to £975 per annum. The post is pensionable and the successful candidate will be required to pass a medical examination. Applications, stating age, qualifications, experience and the names of two referees should be sent to County Medical Officer, County Hall, Newcastle upon Tyne, 1, as soon as possible.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

MIDDLESEX County Council – Education Dept. Psychotherapist (part-time) required at East Quinton School for junior maladjusted pupils, Eastbourne Rd, Seaford, for four 3 hour sessions p. wk. Hons degree in Psychology with recognised post graduate training &/or equiv. exper. in Child Therapy. Fee £2 15s. 6d. per session, plus travelling expenses. Application forms (s.a.e.) from Chief Education Officer (Ref. GP), 10 Gt George St, SW1, returnable by 30 June. (Quote G.378 NStm).

DEVON County Council. Health Education Officer. Applications are invited for this new post from candidates with appropriate experience. Possession of the Diploma in Content and Methods of Health Education is desirable. Salary Scale APT III, £960-£1,140 p.a. Further particulars and application forms, returnable by 19 June 1961, from County Medical Officer, 45 St David's Hill, Exeter.

SOCIAL Environment Research Unit. Research workers required to join the unit this autumn. (a) One full-time, to be appointed for three years, preferably with qualifications in anthropology, or sociology, and with post-graduate experience in urban community or family research. It is hoped that the appointment will be decided in July. Enquiries should be made by 14 June. (b) One part-time for two years, from whom a wider range of qualifications (psychology, sociology, medicine, social work), would be acceptable. Early inquiries will be welcome. They will be engaged in a number of related studies of life and work in some contiguous and varied suburbs of Edinburgh. Salaries at annual rate between £850 and £950. Superannuation. Further information from Charles Stewart, University of Edinburgh, South Bridge, Edinburgh, 8.

NATIONAL Council of Social Service has vacancy for an Organising Tutor (part-time or full-time) for two to three years to develop, in conjunction with the National Old People's Welfare Council, refresher and training courses for voluntary workers in Essex. Probably based on Chelmsford. If full-time, some work may be undertaken in neighbouring counties. Experience of social work and teaching desirable, and ability to drive car. Salary £800 to £850 full-time, according to qualifications and experience. Further details and application form from 26 Bedford Square, WC1. Closing date 12 June.

NATIONAL Council for the Unmarried Mother and Her Child requires a qualified social worker from 1 July. Age at least 25. Interesting post in busy department. Work involves personal interviews with unmarried parents and close co-operation with social workers. Salary from £600 per annum according to qualifications. Pension scheme. Generous leave. Luncheon Vouchers. Applications with copies of testimonials and/or names of three referees to General Secretary, NCUMC, 255 Kentish Town Road, London, NW5.

HOSTESS required for Mary Macarthur Holiday Home for Working Women, Poulton-le-Fylde, Lancs. Duties include care for comfort and entertainment of guests, supervision of domestic staff, catering, etc. Salary £400 per annum, plus residence, and after 6 months service, superannuation. Four weeks holiday. Post available from 1 July when existing occupant retires after 11 years service. Particulars from Secretary, Mrs M. Bray, 18 Princes Gardens, West Acton, London, W3. Apply before 20 June giving name of one referee and testimonials.

ST HILDA'S East Youth Club: wanted Assistant Woman Club Leader. Full-time; resident. Experience useful; full board plus salary according to experience. Apply Warden, St Hilda's East, 3 Old Nichol Street, London, E2.

BIOCHEMIST required at Clare Hall Hospital, South Mimms, Barnet, Herts. (334 beds for diseases of the chest). The work will be mainly concerned with respiratory physiology and pathology. Candidates should hold a science degree of a University of England, Wales, Scotland or Ireland, or the Associateship or Graduate Membership of the Royal Institute of Chemistry, or qualification approved by the Minister of Health. There is a probationary period of at least 2 years for this grade on salary scale £650 x £25(2) – £700 x £30(4) – £820 x £35(3) – £925: Thereafter £925 – £1,150 (London Weighting payable). New entrants with a 1st or 2nd class Honours Degree or the Associateship or Graduate Membership of the RIC will enter at £730, other entrants at £650. Applications to the Medical Director.

DARTINGTON Hall School, Totnes, Devon. (Co-educational boarding school). Required in September, Housemistress to take charge of a new boarding house accommodating up to 35 boys and girls aged 13 to 18. Help of a full-time assistant and of other resident staff. Salary £500 plus residence; opportunity for some teaching available. Possible boarding place for a child 10 to 12. Apply with full details to the Joint Principals.

DAME Alice Owen's School (Voluntary Aided Grammar) (350 girls). Required for September, part-time Mathematics Master or Mistress (2-3 days a week) to share the teaching of Mathematics throughout the School and especially the Advanced Level work. Apply immediately Head Mistress at the School, Owen's Row, EC1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

CO-OPERATIVE Union Ltd, Education Department. Applications are invited for appointment of Officer for Member Education (including Youth Work). With the aid of a specialist staff, the post will cover the direct services of the Department and help to local societies in social and Co-operative studies, consumer education, recreational forms of adult education, and youth work. Salary in a scale £1,050 to £1,150; commencing salary according to qualifications and experience. Co-operative qualifications and experience will be given due weight. Application forms and further details from the Chief Education Officer, Co-operative Union Ltd, Stanford Hall, Loughborough, Leics., to whom applications should be returned by 17 June 1961.

RESEARCH Officer required to work with study group on project on 'Public Relations of Public Authorities'. Initial phase deals with central government. First-hand knowledge of civil service as well as research experience is desirable. Part-time employment considered. Salary according to age and experience. Royal Institute of Public Administration, 76A New Cavendish Street, London, W1.

TELEVISION: leading current affairs programme seeks successful, responsible journalist as full-time reporter/interviewer. Youngish, he should have a gift of encouraging others to express themselves as clearly as he does himself. Details and photograph to Box 3327.

ASSISTANT to the Secretary. Applications are invited for the post of Assistant to the Secretary of the London Labour Party. Applicants should have a knowledge of simple book-keeping and be experienced in the drafting of memoranda, reports, minutes and correspondence. Applications should be addressed by 30 June 1961, to The Secretary, London Labour Party, Herbert Morrison House, 195/197 Walworth Road, London, SE17.

ADMINISTRATIVE Assistant (female) 25-35 yrs required by national medical organisation. Applicants must be experienced shorthand/typists and capable of undertaking responsibility. A knowledge of the Health Service of value though not essential. Commencing salary according to age and experience – about £750-£800 per annum. Applications in writing to Box 3377.

PEP Research Assistant (male) for 3-year inquiry into Prisoners & their Families. Degree in Sociology or equivalent, experience interviewing and handling statistical data. Willing travel and work irregular hours. Commencing salary £750. Apply Director, PEP, 16 Queen Anne's Gate, SW1.

PRESS and Public Relations Officer wanted for London Theatre. Newspaper experience an advantage. Permanent, full-time position. Box 3380.

SPANISH Correspondent required by Engineering firm near Victoria Street. Good typing speed and commercial Spanish essential. Box 3334.

RETIRED secretary, interested in standing in as substitute during holidays or sickness in return for a guaranteed annual salary against time employed, wanted by literary agents. Interesting job, pleasant conditions. Apply Beynon, COV. 2488.

EXPERIENCED proof-reviser sought for meticulous check book-proof errors; printing, punctuation, usage. Box 3308.

PARLIAMENTARY Profiles wants Westminster secretary/researcher; £12 to start. TRA. 5312/HAM. 6673.

LADY of equable temperament required for varied duties in men's University Hall of Residence (S. London). Resident post, s/c. flat. Box 3476.

GRADUATE Tutor, male, required July/August for Continental students at Country House Party. Teaching experience necessary. Interested in organising social life. Pleasant holiday post with a good salary. Full particulars to Box 3411.

PERSONAL Assistant to owner of retail business of good standing. Congenial position for capable conscientious woman. Good English, typing & figure work essential. State age & details of career. Box 3421.

GOOD-humoured responsible car-owner willing to work offered summer vacation job in international children's hotel. Write Lavethan, Blisland, Bodmin, C'wll.

TRAINEE for London retail Radio & Electrical business of good standing. Good opportunity for keen & capable applicant. State age & details of experience. Box 3422.

EXPERIENCED Personal Secretary (female) required for a Senior Liberal Jewish Minister. 5-day week, congenial conditions. Apply Secretary, 28 St John's Wood Road, NW8. CUN. 5181.

GENERAL Secretary of a small trade union seeks a secretary/personal assistant (woman). S/h. & typing essential. Pay rises to £900 a year starting according to age and experience. 5-day week, generous holidays (present arrangements respected), reasonable hours. Written applications to STE, 438 Salisbury House, EC2, not later than 15 June.

SHORTHAND typist required by the London Labour Party. Interesting and varied work. 5-day week. 9.30-5.30. Holiday arrangements respected. Apply to The Secretary, London Labour Party, 195 Walworth Road, London, SE17.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

EDUCATED lady over 25, required as secretary to director of Art Book Company near British Museum. Quiet office, friendly atmosphere. Applicant should have working knowledge of French, English mother tongue. No Sats. Handwritten applications, stating age, experience and salary required. Box 3397.

LADY shorthand-typist (first-class) required with good knowledge of German to work at the office of the Postal Telephone and Telegraph International, Berne. Commencing salary £900 per annum, 5-day 40-hour week. Starting date in Switzerland 1 October 1961. Apply in writing Post Office Engineering Union, Greystoke House, Hanger Lane, Ealing, W5.

INTELLIGENT woman 40'ish for small publishing office Fleet St area. Sh./typing essential but work mainly handling advertising copy and clients on own initiative. 5-day wk, hours adaptable. Box 3353.

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THE Better job for the Better girl. From Mayfair Staff Selection Bureau, 5a Princes St, Hanover Sq., W1 (opp. Dickins & Jones). HYD. 6471.

JUNIOR Shorthand-typist reqd for general office work, write Secretary, The Ethical Union, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W8.

WOMAN writer, labour councillor, seeks competent housekeeper. Three schoolchildren, one boarding. Pleasant house, half-hour London. Regular help. Excellent conditions, salary £5-£7. Full details: Box 3431.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

WRITER

Canadian journalist, 36; well-rounded experience newspapers, magazines, publicity; references; plans move UK this autumn or summer. Full- or part-time. Available interview London 12 to 16 June after European assignment tour.

Box 3181.

TEACHER Art, English, 32, single, personable, exp. all aspects Theatre, can write, paint, talk, drive, seeks pastures new – free August. Box 3317.

YOUNG man (well, 30) realising the past six years with an airline have been pleasantly wasted, now turns cold reading insurance ads, prepared to be brilliant at intellectually-rewarding job with prospects. No exp. beyond hotels and airlines. They jump at me, but I want Culture. Please help while I'm still literate and alive. Box 3331.

CREATIVE job sought by junior teacher, f., age 25. FLT. 6943.

STUDENT (m.), typist, driver, seeks job. Mid-June to mid-August. Box 3420.

ADVERTISING man employed in Canada by large retail department store reqs similar employment London. Exp. in production daily newspaper advertisements, flyers, direct mail, etc. Box 3436.

ACTIVE, personable man (40) needs hotel or club work mid-July 6/8 weeks sea SW pref'd; capable, willing most jobs; free board. Box 3354.

COURSES etc—contd from p.900

MODERN Music from Mahler to Webern and its Ancestry. Residential Course. 28 August/1 September. Fee £7 14s. Course taken by Scott Goddard. Details from The Bursar, NTC 26560, Dillington House, Ilminster, Somerset.

LONDON County Council. Saint Martin's School of Art. This school has been established over one hundred years. 109 Charing Cross Road, London, WC2. (Telephone: GERrard 0058/9). Principal: E. J. Morss, ARCA. Advertising Design and Illustration; Drawing and Painting; Dress Design and Fashion; Modelling and Carving. Ministry of Education Art Examinations.

DARTINGTON Music School, Director of Music, Richard Hall, provides full-time general musical education for performers & teachers with individual tuition in voice & instruments. In being residential the School offers exceptional facilities for chamber music, ensemble playing & choral singing. Scholarships are awarded. Prospectus from the Secretary, The Art Centre, Dartington Hall, Totnes, S. Devon.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre School of Foreign Languages, School of English for Foreign Nationals' Students' Club, 26-32 Oxford Street LANgham 1005. All foreign languages in day and evng classes or private lessons, beginners & all grades. Daily classes in English and prep. for Cambridge Univ. Certificates. Short or long courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

LEARN Spanish in Granada! The International Holiday Schools this Summer (any period from 14 June to 9 Sept.) and, throughout the academic year, the Escuela de Estudios Españoles. All levels, all examinations. Get details from Instituto de Lenguas Modernas (NN), Apartado 244, Granada, Spain.

INTENSIVE Secretarial Courses. Gregg and Pitman Shorthand. Frances King Secretarial School, 1a Harrington Road, London, SW7. KEN. 4771.

COURSES etc—continued

FRENCH Conversation Classes. Day, evening and lunch-time classes. Private lessons Beginners to Advanced; all with French teachers. Correspondence courses. Mentor, 11 Charing Cross Road, London, WC2 (opp. Garrick Theatre). (TRA. 2044).

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HOME Preparation for Examinations. University Correspondence College, founded 1887, conducts tuition by post for London University Degrees (BA, BSc, BSc(Econ), LLB, BD), & certain Diplomas, General Certificate of Education (London, Oxford, Cambridge, Northern, and others). Moderate fees. Prospectus post free from Registrar, 70 Burlington House, Cambridge.

LANSDOWNE Secretarial Centre. Enrolments are now being taken at this new secretarial training centre, opening in September, which offers new courses and a new individual approach to learning. Courses for beginners of all ages include: Shorthand/Clerical typist; Secretary – general and specialist for the professions; a Finishing School Course. For those with some previous experience: Refresher Course, Promotion Course, Office Supervisory Course. Syllabuses provide for tuition in: speedhand/shorthand or stenotyping; typing, audio-typing; office procedure and clerical method, elementary statistics, languages. Details from 94 Mount St, Mayfair, London, W1.

TUITION by Post for GCE, Lond. Univ. Degrees, Diplomas, Law, Profess. exams. Mod. fees. Prosp. (mention exam.) from E. W. Shaw Fletcher, CBE, LLB, Dept VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford. (Est. 1894).

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SPANISH Guitar Lessons. Auth. Spanish. Personal & class lessons by Len Williams. Apply free booklet cont. 'History of the Guitar', Spanish Guitar Centre, 36 Cranbourne St, WC2. COV. 0754.

CLASSICAL Guitar Tuition by a qualified teacher (AGSM) Kensington area; please write: Box 2493.

FOR Yoga Classes and Correspondence Course please write: The Yoga Centre, 13 Hampstead Hill Gdns, London, NW3.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

FABIAN Family Summer School, St. David's College, Lampeter, 29 July-4 August. Socialism and Social Values. Director: W. T. Rodgers. 5-11 August. Social Democracy and Society. Director: George Thomson, MP. Lecturers to include: Lionel Elvin, Alan Lovell, Dennis Potter, Bernard Williams, Richard Wollheim. Full detls from: Schools Secretary, Fabian Society, 11 Dartmouth St, SW1. (WHI. 3077).

NEWLYN Holiday Sketching Group, 8 May to 15 Sept. 1961 Daily expeditions with tuition. Large studio. Beginners welcomed. Book for week, fortnight or longer. Prospectus from Director, Gernick Field Studio, Newlyn, Penzance, Cornwall.

DE LEON Drama Summer School. Patrons Kenneth Tynan, Peter Brook. 1-12 Aug. at Richmond Institute of Further Educ. Write 254b Kew Rd, Richmond, Sy.

LANDSCAPE Painting in Suffolk. Holiday classes for advanced students and beginners. Professional tuition. Send for prospectus. Box 3014.

PERSONAL

LENINGRAD Ballet. Exch. two 25s. tkts amphi-stalls E.21-22 (20 June) for similar 22 June or 8 July. FIN. 8296.

SEAT avail. Italian tour 16 June-1 July (from London). Passengers interested in painting & photography. SWI. 3500.

HOME wanted for middle-aged lady of small means, suffering from neurosis. Cheerful disposition, educated, domesticated, good cook & needlewoman. Box 3427.

WOMAN teacher 35 with son 14 taking motoring hol. France, N. Italy July-Aug. sks similar to share exps. Box 3429.

PERSONAL—continued

PERSONAL Assistant required by the Registrar, Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, College House, 29-31 Wright's Lane, Kensington, W8. Present salary scale to maximum of £950 (under review). Contributory superannuation scheme and luncheon vouchers. Experienced shorthand- or palan-typists should apply in writing to the Registrar, as above, for information and application forms.

PAINTER (f., 20) seeks living, working accom., furn./unfurn. London. Box 3406.

YOUNG Italian lady, 18, seeks hospitality paying guest or exchange for 2 months. Box 3346.

FRENCH girl 17, (Jewish) well educated, wishes stay au pair July/Aug. nr London. Would help with children. Box 3341.

LONELY little West Indian girl, aged 7, who needs a good deal of mothering, requires a farm holiday home (which could lead to long term fostering later) in one of the counties bordering on London. Adequate payment made. Please write to the Area Children's Officer (NDO/N/1485/6), LCC, Gem House, Backchurch Lane, Stepney, E1.

TWO kittens (10 weeks) need nice homes. Black & white and black. Mrs Revell, FRE. 4694 or CHA. 3582.

FRENCH girl wishes spend July or August in English college or family S. Coast; would teach French in exchange English tuition & accommodation. Box 2987.

NEW metronome – transistorised – compact – convenient. £5. Enqs: 'Penair', South Hill Ave, Harrow. BYRon 1079.

22ft Caravan for sale, excellent condition, £330. Sited alone wopdland clearing 14 miles Kent Coast. Utter peace. Tel. CLErkenwell 0581 office hours.

MOSCOW by car, August. Four share expenses. Female student required complete party. Box 3454.

PARIS. Studio-flatlet to let 1 July-1 Oct. All convs, opp. park. £6 p.w. SPE. 9635.

ADDITIONAL capital immediately required for new West End play. Details from Box 3330.

COULD anybody spare part of their garden to young married couple wanting to have own house built? Fair price offered for any vacant land in Holland Park, Bayswater, Kensington, Regents Park, etc. Box 3504.

LGE Ducklings ready to roast 24s. p.f. Eyre, Trelawder, St Minver, Cornwall.

PAINTING and Art Appreciation. Studio overlooking unspoilt Sennen Cove specialises in inexpensive 7-day courses for beginners. Details K. L. Moss, 'Pendare', Escalls, Sennen, Cornwall.

RUSSIA and E. Europe: party (5) touring by car (camping) 22 July-26 Aug. Add. member reqd (pref. male). Write: G. Harlow, 175 St Asaph Road, Brockley, SE4.

SHORTHAND-typists: Temporary, 10-5 p.m. 11 gns. MUSeum 6858.

AFTER 30 years of misery I found the way to relieve catarrh. My method is the result of many years' research, and it is most successful. 3d. stamp for details: S. R. Underwood (NS), 76 Regent Court, Sheffield, 6.

YUGOSLAVIA – please see 'Holiday Travel' column, p.895.

'EN FAMILLE' Holidays in Austria, France, Germany, Italy, etc. Why not let us make individual arrangements for you to enjoy the interesting, friendly atmosphere of a private family or join one of the special Groups visiting our International Host Family Centre? Meet and get to know the people of the country you visit. Illus. brochure: EFA, 1 New Burlington Street, Regent St, W1. (REGent 8866).

SCHIZOPHRENIA, most terrible of all mental illnesses, attacks one in a hundred. It is vitally important that more people understand and help. Take the first step by sending for the Mental Health Research Fund pamphlet 'Schizophrenia' (free) from the Mental Health National Appeal, Dept 10, 8 Wimpole Street, London, W1.

DE LEON Drama Summer School. 1-12 Aug. See 'Summer Schools' Column.

£175 in Cash Prizes for simple Quiz Competition. Send for Free Entry Form – plus Free 'Know-How Guide to Writing Success' Read how to write for profit with No Sales-No Fees training. Free 'Writer' subscription, two free writing encyclopaedias. No obligation; send now. BA School of Successful Writing Ltd, 124 New Bond Street, London, W1.

HERE at Last! The Potapova Course on Russian Pronunciation. Teach yourself to speak the language with the aid of the two-volume grammar course by Nina Potapova. 4-10" LP Records in Album with 78pg booklet. Price £4 10s. From booksellers, Record Dealers or Collet's Record Shop (N8), 70 New Oxford St, WC1.

PERSONAL—continued

WANTED urgently. Theatre enthusiast with fund-raising experience to organise Guildford's £200,000 theatre appeal. Small salary plus percentage of money raised. Applications (2 refs) to Secretary, Yvonne Arnaud Theatre Trust, Guildford Theatre, North Street, Guildford.

THE Linguists' Club, London's International Centre, Niddry Lodge, Holland St, W8 (WES. 0989), & 20 Grosvenor Pl., SW1 (SLO. 9595), for conversn & tuition.

GUITAR Lessons. Classical. Chesnakov, 48a Cathcart Road, SW10. FLA. 4354.

TEENAGE Holidays. Seven-day Drama Courses, Leatherhead Repertory Theatre, Surrey, & Studio Theatre, Kensington. Director: Marian Naylor. £9 9s. & £6 6s. Syllabus: Mrs O. Patterson, 6 Lonsdale Road, Barnes, SW13. WIM. 2161.

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HUMANISTS accept the brotherhood of all men, reject the idea of the supernatural; work for better human conditions. Write Ethical Union (Pres. Sir Julian Huxley), 13 Prince of Wales Ter., W8.

IF your child can't sit still for a tenth of a second perhaps you had better have a black-&-white photograph, but by Anthony Panting in any case. 30 Abbey Gardens, NW8. MAIda Vale 3200.

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THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. 8.0, S. 5.0, 8.0. Thur. 2.30. 'Three Posts on the Square'. Mems.

QUESTORS Theatre, EALing 5184. 3-20 June. A Festival of New Plays. 'A Quiet Clap of Thunder' by Peter Philp; 'The Courtyard' by Antony Brown; 'The South African' by Jim Latan. After show discussions led by well-known actors, producers, critics. Evgs. 7.30. Mat. 11 June at 3 p.m. Members.

ROYAL Court, SLO. 1745, 7.30, Sat. 5 & 8.15. Thurs 2.30. 'The Blacks' by Genet.

TH. ROYAL, E15. MAR. 5973. 8, St 5, 8. 'Waiting for Godot'. 'The summit of 20th century drama': 'Sunday Times'.

TOWER. (CAN. 3475 9-6, CAN. 5111 6-8.30): John Whiting's 'A Penny for a Song' 1, 2, 3 June. Alun Owen's 'The Rough and Ready Lot' 9, 10 (Mems 11 at 7 p.m.), 14, 15, 16, 17 June at 7.30.

UNITY. EUS. 5391. British première Bertolt Brecht's 'Visions of Simone Machard'. Music Hanns Eisler. Trans. A. Hinchliffe. Fri., Sat., Sun. 7.45. Mems.

VANBRUGH Theatre, Malet St, WC1. 'The Tempest' by William Shakespeare. 2.30 & 7.30, 2, 3, 5 June. Admission free.

CONCERTS

ASIAN MUSIC CIRCLE
President: Yehudi Menuhin

(1) Weekly (Thursdays) Lecture-Recitals on Asian Music and Dances, at 7 p.m. at 38 Russell Sq., WC1 – 8 June, 'Islamic Influence on Indian Dancing' by A. C. Pandeya, Indian musicologist. Admission 2s. 6d.

(2) Asian Music & Dance Academy – Classes to teach Dances (Bharat Natyam, Kathak, etc.), Javanese and Balinese Dances, the Sitar, Tabla and Singing, Tagore Songs.

(3) Detailed information re. Membership, Main Concerts, & Seminars from the Director, AMC, 18 Fitzalan Road, London, N3. (Tel.: FINchley 2934).

MIRIAM Steyn. Violin Recital with Gerald Gover (Piano). Wigmore Hall, Sat. 3 June at 7.30. Works by Senaille, Ireland, Beethoven, Miriam Steyn, Sarasate. 10s., 7s., 4s., from Hall (WEL. 2141) and Ibbs and Tillett Ltd, (WEL. 8418).

MUSICA Antica E Nuova. Director: Celia Bizony. Concert of Baroque and Modern Music. Morley College, 61 Westminster Bridge Road, SE1. Wed. 7 June at 7.30 p.m. Tickets 4s. 6d. from Chappells and at the door.

CONCERTS—continued

'BYE Bye Birdie', Chita Rivera with members of the American cast in a recording of the new musical opening in London on 15 June. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Thursday, 8 June, 12.30 p.m. Adm. free.

ENTERTAINMENTS

ACADEMY (GER. 2981) Morning Shows daily 11 a.m. (ex. Suns). 'The Spirit of the Dance' (U). Prog. of dance films.

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. Until 4 June: Fernandel, Arletty, Michel Simon in 'Fric Frac' (A). From 5 June: D. W. Griffith's 'The Birth of a Nation' (U) Unabridged.

'LABOUR Monthly'; 40th Anniversary Celebration. Royal Hotel, Woburn Pl., WC1, Thursday, 15 June, at 7.30 p.m. Meet Labour Movement Personalities, see the Celebration Exhibition. MC – Wal Hannington. Tickets, inc. buffet, 10s. 6d. from: Labour Monthly, 134 Ballard's Lane, N3.

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED Gallery. Pictures of summer scenes by Renoir, Dufy, Canaletto, on sale at 11 Great Turnstile, WC1. Illustrated catalogue 2s.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. William Copley – Paintings. Until 1 July. Daily 10-6, Saturdays 10-1. Admission 1s. Members free. ICA Library: Milka Kukoc – drawings. Until 17 June.

THE Crafts Centre of Great Britain, 16-17 Hay Hill, Berkeley Square, W1. New Stoneware Pottery for Flower Arrangements by Marianne de Trey. Until 10 June. Mon.-Fri. 10-5, Sats 10-12.30.

MARLBOROUGH – New London Gallery, 17-18 Old Bond St, W1. 10-5, Sats 10-12: Moholy-Nagy: Paintings, Collages: 1914-1946.

GROSVENOR Gallery, 15 Davies St, W1. Until 10 June, Exhibition of Lithographs by 27 Soviet Artists from the Leningrad Experimental Graphics Laboratory. Weekdays 10-6, Saturdays 9.30-1.

HANOVER Gallery, 32A St George Street, W1. William Scott – Recent Paintings. Until 17 June. 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

WADDINGTON Galleries. Recent paintings Terry Frost. 10-6, Sats 10-1. 2 Cork Street, W1.

MOLTON Gallery. Francis Rose: Recent Paintings. 31 May-10 June. 44 South Molton St, W1. Daily 10-6. Sats 10-1.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock Street, W1. MAYfair 4419. Paintings, Isobel Heath, Kenneth Gee, Nina Hosali. 29 May to 17 June 1961. Dly 10-6, Sats 10-1.

ARCADE Gallery, 28 Old Bond Street, W1. Mediaeval Illuminations and Persian and Indian Miniatures.

UPPER Grosvenor Galleries, 19 Upper Grosvenor Street, W1. Morris Kestelman: Recent paintings. Until 9 June. Weekdays 10-6, Saturdays 10-1.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1. Portraits of Fellows of the Royal Society, 1660-1680. Electricity in the Service of Medicine and other exhibitions. Mon.-Fri. 10-5. Admission Free.

NUDES of Jean Straker – Photography 12-9 5s. Visual Arts, 12 Soho Sq., W1.

QUEENSWOOD Gallery, 214 Archway Rd, N6. Queenswood artists. 10-5.30. Thursday 10-1. Saturday 10-7.

EMBROIDERERS' Guild 1961 Exhibition of Embroidery. RWS Galleries, 26 Conduit Street, W1. 10-5. Sat. 10-1. Adm. 2s. 6d. Weds & Thurs 10-7 (2s. after 5). 31 May-24 June.

WALKER'S Galleries, 118 New Bond St, Paintings and Drawings by Nancy Ballantine Dykes.

HAMPSTEAD Watercolours by Arrobus at High Hill Gallery, 4 High St, NW3. 30 May-24 June. 9.30-5.30, Thurs. 9.30-1.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

IVEAGH Bequest, Kenwood. Exhibition of paintings and drawings by George Romney, 1734-1802. Open 7 June to end of September. Admission free. Weekends 10-7, Sundays 2-7. 210 'bus from Archway or Golders Green Stations.

ZWEMMER'S, 26 Litchfield St, WC2. Summer Selection Boyd, Bratby, Chapman, Coker, Greaves, Piper, Weight, etc. Until 20 June.

GEFFRYE Museum, Kingsland Road, E2. – Exhibition 'The Rural Craftsman': woodwork, furniture, pottery, leatherwork, basketry and metalwork. 10 June to 9 July.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery. Australian Painting 1961. 3 June-23 July. Weekdays 11-6; Sundays 2-6; closed Mondays. Admission free. Adjoins Aldgate East Stn.

MARLBOROUGH, 39 Old Bond St, W1 (HYD. 6195). Jackson Pollock. Adm. 2s. 6d., students 1s. Daily 10-5, Sats 10-12.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork Street, W1. Marcoussis. Weekdays 10-5.30. Saturdays 10-1 p.m.

COLLECTORS' Gallery, 89 Portobello Rd, W11. Reginald Gray: First London Exhibition. 11-8 daily, including Saturdays.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

LAWYERS! TRADE UNIONISTS! SOCIOLOGISTS!

11,000 young people injured at work last year! Is the law strong enough? Do the employers care? Do the Trades Unions care?

A conference will be held at LSE, 10 June '61, to consider the problem. Application forms: Haldane Society, 33 Ridgmount Gardens, WC1.

RAYMOND Williams, Stuart Hampshire and Richard Wollheim: 'A Common Culture'. Public discussion at NUR Hall, Euston Road, NW1, Monday 5 June, 8 p.m. Mems 2s., non-mems 3s. London NLR Club.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. R. L. Fletcher on 'Nuclear War'. Wed. 7 June, 7.30 p.m., Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Visitors 2s. 6d.

INSTITUTE of Jewish Studies. 14 June. Professor G. G. Scholem of the Hebrew University of Jerusalem on 'Buber's Interpretation of Hasidism'. Chairman: Professor E. Gombrich of the Warburg Institute, London. Gustav Tuck Theatre, University College, Gower St, London, WC1. 5.30 p.m.

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gdns, W11. PARk 7696. Fri. 2 June, 8 p.m. Dr A. Stokes (Univ. London): 'Jaroslav, the Wise.' Fri. 9 June, 8 p.m. Soviet Films, 'Storm over Asia', 'Youth of an old city'.

'PROJECT Mercury No. 2', a film on the testing of men and equipment for space flight; 'America's Astronaut', a documentary on Cmdr Shepard's flight. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Thursday, 8 June, 6.30 and 7.45 p.m. Admission free.

'HOT from the Press' – discussion on controversial items in the news. The New Jewish Society, Simon Marks Room, YWCA, 108 Baker St, W1, at 8 p.m. on Wednesday, 7 June.

RUDOLF Steiner Centenary Year – 1861-1961. 'Typical Illnesses of our Times and their Diagnosis', Sclerosis and Inflammatory Conditions by Dr Kirchner-Bockholt (of the Clinic, Arlesheim, Switzerland). 7 June at 7.30 p.m., at Steiner Hall, 35 Park Road, London, NW1. Admission 2s. Students 1s.

THOUSANDS of years of war. One Fortnight for Peace. 18 June to 2 July. Inform. from Pacifist Fortnight Campaign, 6 Endsleigh St, London, WC1. EUS. 5501.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8. Sun., 4 June, 6.30, Music & Readings, 7 p.m. 'The Influence of Zen Buddhism': H. J. Blackham.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—contd

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Art and Film. Lawrence Alloway introduces a film and discussion of work by John Latham, Tuesday 6 June, 8.15 p.m. Members 2s., non-members 3s. 6d. Jazz, Wednesday 7 June, 8 p.m. Personal Choice by Alun Morgan. Don Redman – Survey by Charles Fox. Members 1s. 6d., non-members 2s. 6d.

EDINBURGH. James Connolly Memorial Lecture, Free Gardeners Hall, Picardy Place, 7.30 p.m. Sunday 4 June. C. Desmond Greaves on 'Connolly and the modern Labour movement'. Chairman – Councillor J. Kane.

BOOK now for England's largest-ever Poetry and Jazz reading. Spike Milligan, Lydia Pasternak, Laurie Lee, Abse, Robson, Silkin, Mitchell, Brown. Royal Festival Hall, 11 June, 3 p.m.

SOCIETY of Australian Writers. Thursday 8 June, 7.30 p.m. Mary Patchett, FZS, will speak on 'Difficulties of Animal Writers'. Australia House, Strand, London, WC2. Visitors welcome, 3s. 6d.

'WITCHCRAFT'. A talk by Dr Letitia Fairfield followed by discussion. Sharon Soc., 2 Soho Sq., W1. 8 p.m. Sun. 4 June. 4s. 6d. incl. refreshments. All welc.

INTERNATIONAL Friendship League are holding their Garden Party on 3 June 1961 at 'Peace Haven', Creswick Rd, Acton, W3, to be opened by the Mayor of Acton.

'ROME, Canterbury & World Politics' Avro Manhattan, Leighton House, Kensington, 8 June, 8 p.m. Admission free.

MAPAM Discussion Group – 37 Broadhurst Gdns, NW6, Saturday, 3 June, 8 p.m. 'The Road to Jewish-Arab Peace', introduced by Prof. Norman Bentwich and Fenner Brockway, MP. All welcome.

ADLERIAN Society. The Use of Hypnosis in Psychotherapy. Guest Speaker: Dr Leonard Henry. Tues. 6 June, 7.30 p.m. punctually, Alliance Hall, Palmer St, SW1. Non-members welcome 2s. 6d. Students 1s.

IWC Public Lecture. Free. Ronald Lightowler: Vegetarianism and Civilisation. 8.30, Fri. 9 June. 62 Queen's Gardens, W2.

'MORAL Light and Darkness'. Public lecture. 4 June, 8 p.m. Free lit. S.a.e. ULT, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688.

BUDDHIST Society, 58 Eccleston Sq., SW1. Public Lecture, Wed. 7 June, 6.30 p.m. 'Soto Zen', Mr Jack Austin. Sat. 10 June at 3 p.m. the Saturday Group (reading, discussion, tea). Also Tues. 6 June, 6.30, 'Beginners' Course' – first of six fortnightly lessons – open to all. Send 4s. for 'The Middle Way'. Enqs: TAT. 1313.

REGINALD W. Sorensen, MP, on Conflict and Conciliation: A Personal Problem. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq, WC1. Sunday 4 June, 11 a.m.

'FOR Peace of Mind, III', O. Källerström, Fri. 9 June, 8 p.m. Caxton Hall, SW1.

'MORE Understanding of the Oceans', a lecture by G. E. R. Deacon, Director, National Institute of Oceanography, Wormley, Surrey. American Embassy Theatre, Upper Brook Street entrance, Wednesday, 7 June, 6.30 p.m. Admission free.

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LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

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COURSES etc.—contd on p.899

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